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OLIVER JOHNSON, PRINTER.

Selections.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.

The following is translated from the "Diario del Gobierno de la Republica Mexicana," the official organ of the present administration of that country:

MEXICO, Feb. 20, 1842.

The two following letters have been recently received by his excellency the President of the republic—the one from James Hamilton, (General,) of the United States, and agent of Texas, and the other from Mr. Bernard Bee, Texan chief, holding property in the United States. We give also, in sequence, the answer to each of these, which his excellency has vouchsafed to communicate, in order that our readers and the entire republic may learn how far presumption and audacity have carried away the usurpers of our territory, since, already, by alternate threats and promises, they attempt to drive us Mexicans to a renunciation of our rights, and to the abandonment of a territory which they have seized upon like bandits, at a time when our domestic disturbances unfortunately disabled us from defending our frontiers. But the accompanying answers will sufficiently inform them what they are to expect from Mexico, and must persuade them they will never obtain peaceable possession of that which never belonged to them, and is still the property of the Mexican nation.

We may add to what the worthy chief of our republic has so patriotically expressed, that if the present generation, by some fatality, be unable to reconquer the territory, our sons or our grandsons will accomplish this victory; for nations have a long life; and those who know their power and their rights, will never submit to dishonor and infamy.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 27, 1841.

Most Esteemed Sir—The present position of Mexico requires wisdom and firmness; you possess both these qualities, in a high degree, and will exercise them for the benefit of your country; therefore, I am glad to see you at the head of Mexican affairs. The expedition of Santa Fe affords you an opportunity to discuss again the question of Texas—a difficult question, which should be disposed of as soon as possible. Affairs cannot remain in their present position. It is necessary to make choice between peace and war. You are fully aware of the advantages to be derived from the former, and the evils which must result from the latter. Never will you be able to conquer Texas, except (to use your own expression) in defiance of the United States, and of the laws of nations. All the inhabitants of the valley of the Mississippi will march upon Texas—they are familiar with fire-arms, and their aim is certain. Thousands of them will pass the Sabine as soon as they hear Texas is invaded; the knot should then be at once cut, as I told Gen. Victoria, at the interview which I had with him at Vera Cruz. I do not entertain the slighest doubt of your determination, when I reflect upon the knowledge of the facts which you possess, and the experience you have acquired during your voyage through a part of the United States. My principal object in addressing to you this letter, is to speak of the prisoners taken in the expedition to Santa Fe. I firmly believe that you have ordered them to be well treated; and I have given public assurance that such would be your course in the matter. Would not the present be a good opportunity to submit the whole question of Texas to the decision of your government? If you think that the mediation of the United States, or of England, would exercise a beneficial influence, you may rely upon its being tendered, as soon as you will communicate to me (confidentially) your ideas upon the measure. Please answer me as soon as possible. I recommend the prisoners to your care. I entertain friendly relations with many of them. The object of the Santa Fe expedition was never made known to me at Washington; and I know of it only from what appeared in the public prints.

I remain, sir, with great respect, &c.
BERNARD E. BEE.

To his excellency, Gen. Santa Anna, President of the republic of Mexico.

[ANSWER.]
PALACE OF THE GEN. GOV'T OF MEXICO, February 6th, 1842.

Mr. Bernard E. Bee:

My dear Sir—I have received with pleasure your letter of the 27th of last December, written from New Orleans; because I remember the noble and generous actions which your kindness exerted in my behalf, during my stay in Texas, and my voyage to the United States. I would rejoice, were fate to grant me an opportunity, of reciprocating, in person, the kind attentions which you manifested to me, like a gentleman who esteems properly, the respect due to great misfortune, suffered for a noble cause. Would to God that our relations could be enclosed within these limits, that I might manifest to you, without restriction or embarrassment, my just gratitude.

But in the letter to which I refer, you lay, not before General Santa Anna, but before the President of the great Mexican republic, the question of Texas, ungrateful in its recollections, important in its results, and worthy of fixing the entire attention of the man who presides over the destinies of a great nation. Too surely, to give it the consideration to which its gravity entitles it, both wisdom and decision are eminently necessary; and you who generously grant me the one and the other, likewise know that I fully appreciate how important to Mexico is the preservation of Texas, and how weighty are the consequences which would result from the abandonment of our rights to this territory, actuated by an infamous and reprehensible cowardice.

The expedition of Santa Fe, recently vanquished by a generous effort of that city, has brought confirmation to the suspicions and fears which I had long since conceived of the ambitious designs entertained by the usurpers of the Mexican territory.—Hardly had they commenced to enjoy the tranquillity and rest granted to them by an imbecile and careless administration, which neglected to put into action the elements of power, abounding in the Mexican republic, than they passed beyond their first limits, and converted themselves into conquerors of territories never included under the name of Texas. This act—as unjust as it is scandalous—has confirmed the ancient conviction that the separation of Texas, the creation there of an independent government, and the abandonment of the rights of Mexico, would occasion our ruin and disgrace, and make to disappear from the surface of the country which we have conquered with our valor and our blood, the valiant race who so foolishly thinks itself vilified and degraded. Mishap may overtake a people ignorant of its destinies; but the nation who foresees the entire extent of her danger, with the consciousness of her rights, her dignity and her resources, is enabled to resist misfortune, or retard her overthrow, by the exercise of her energies and her constancy. Such is the use of decision; and you may rely upon finding that of the Mexicans unanimous to defend their honor; and I will exhaust the energies of my soul to give new proofs that the glorious standard of my country shall not be outraged and unavenged.

To the tumultuous (tumultuaria) population of the valley of the Mississippi, with which you permit yourself to threaten me, we will oppose the population of our valleys and our mountains, of our towns and our large cities, that is an aggregate population of 8,000,000 of inhabitants, who form a nation by so many titles respectable. I am astounded that you should announce to me so openly (sin embozo) the hostility of a people friendly to Mexico, and bound to us by relations, whose intimacy would forbid such aggressions. The civilized world will not learn, without scandal, that the inhabitants of the United States, infringing their own laws, and violating the most sacred international rights, support for a second time, a usurpation which they have commenced, and constantly supported, abusing and mocking the generosity with which the Mexicans bestowed upon their countrymen rich and coveted lands, and invited them to enjoy the benefit of their institutions. If Mexico should receive such hostility from those, who call themselves her friends, she will treat them as enemies in the field of battle, she will repel force with force, and she will appeal to the judgment of the universe upon such an aggression, as unjust as it would be violent.

Like every philanthropic man, I appreciate the blessings of peace, and I admit that war has its disasters, its vicissitudes and its dangers—but a peace, bought at the expense of the dignity of a nation, is an inadmissible peace; and to it we must prefer war, which may save our honor, whatever may be the result it may entail upon us. I fully appreciate the problematic condition of Texas; and I have before me the entire series of its consequences. I believe war to be necessary. I believe it to be a measure indispensable to the salvation of Mexico, and that her government will not faithfully perform her duties, if she does not strain her resources to the utmost, boldly to enforce a full concession of her justice.

You have yourself seen, that an unexpected and surprising freak of fortune alone prevented the total ruin of the remains of the Texan army, which had already lost the greater part of the territory depending upon its defense. Still greater efforts, than those attempted at that period, can still be made, and shall be; for I have the will and the power sufficient, which God and the Mexican people have given me to establish solidly the honor of the nation I govern.

If the mediation of the governments of Great Britain and the United States, had for its object any reasonable adjustment, in which were not compromised the incontestible rights of the nation to a territory usurped under the name of an independent nation, I would not refuse to admit it; as well on account of my respect for these governments, as from a due consideration of the interests of humanity; but if this principle is to be brought into question, we Mexicans prefer the toils of war, satisfied that we have not provoked it; and we will appeal to the Supreme Judge of the social world, to support the justice of our cause, by a triumph which we will not pervert to the oppression and extermination of Texas.

The prisoners from Santa Fe have been treated according to the usages in cases of prisoners of war; for as such, humanity requires us to consider them, without, however, disregarding prudent measures of security. I have ordered the youths, Van Ness and Coombs, to be placed in absolute liberty, through consideration for the respectable families in the United States to which they belong; and to give testimony that the Mexican government knows how to temper the severity of its justice by measures of lenity and commiseration.

From Mr. Samuel Houston, from yourself, and from two or three more Texans, I have received many kind attentions. So far as my delicate duties as chief of the nation will permit me, I shall be most happy, as a private individual, gratefully to repay them, in whatever misfortune inconstant fate may prepare for them. You, sir, are fully able to appreciate the extent of my obligations; you know my personal character; and I flatter myself you will accept the sincere protestations with which I repeat myself,

Your obedient servant,

[Signed] ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

(Confidential.) Dated 13th of January, 1842, on board the steamer Forth, on its voyage between Havana and New Orleans, from England.

To his excellency, General Santa Anna, President of the Mexican Republic:

Sir—Although I am a citizen of the United States, the government of Texas has commissioned me to obtain the recognition of its independence by the European powers, and to contract certain fiscal operations, for whose successful termination I am now returning to Texas to obtain the ratification of its government.

I am induced to take this step, not from any fear that Mexico should break hostilities with the government or people of Texas; I take the liberty of proposing to your excellency (if you think it consistent with the honor and interests of Mexico) that a treaty of peace and limitation should be entered into with Texas, upon the basis of an indemnification of five millions of dollars, which I can place in London, for this object, within three weeks after the receipt of the agreement; together with two hundred thousand dollars, which will be secretly placed at the disposal of the agents of the Mexican government.

If your excellency desires peace at this price, address to me your answer, at New Orleans, under cover of the English consul, by return of the steamer.

I am, sir, with the greatest consideration,
Your very obedient servant,
J. HAMILTON.

Your excellency may address your letters to General James Hamilton.—I have written with great haste, in order not to lose the present opportunity.

Your excellency will have the goodness, if you answer this letter, to do it in English, in order to avoid the translation of a confidential letter; in which character I will consider your answer.

[ANSWER.]
PALACE OF THE GOVERNMENT OF MEXICO, February 18th, 1842.

Mr. J. Hamilton.:

My Dear Sir—Mr. Packenham, minister of her Britannic Majesty, placed in my hands, in due time, your letter of the 13th of last January, which had reached him by the steamer Forth; and I at present acknowledge its receipt, after the delay required by the grave matter on which it treats.

A letter written without previous acquaintance with me, either official or personal, by a man whose very acts stamp him an enemy of my country, could not fail to surprise me; and the more so, from the want of tact and delicacy with which certain propositions are addressed to one who knows how much is due to his eminent position, and to his own dignity and honor. You have placed me, sir, under the necessity of being very explicit and severe, because I cannot consent that you, and the partisans of your cause, should deceive themselves concerning the final resolution of Mexico in the question of Texas; nor can I omit the expression of the profound disgust which you have excited in me, by so rudely coming forward, to propose to me the sale of Texas, and the acquisition of an infamy.

You commence by acknowledging yourself a citizen of the United States; and at the same time agent of Texas, for the recognition of its independence, by the European powers; and for the well-known and unfortunate negotiations for loans. I do not conceive how you can preserve the title of citizen of a nation at peace, harmony and friendship with Mexico, while at the same time, you endeavor to do her all the harm in your power, and to cut off from her a part of her territory, by means which you have employed with such singular activity. This species of impudence, with which you represent yourself as a citizen of the United States, excites vivid recollections that your countrymen first commenced the war; introduced disorder into Texas, and still maintain it, in scandalous violation of the treaties which should, in good faith, unite the two nations. But leaving this examination to the criticism of the civilized world, which is ignorant neither of the origin, nor the tendencies of the usurpations of Texas, I will quickly show you, that you are mistaken; and that, too, greatly, in supposing Mexico deficient either in strength, or the will to maintain her incontestible rights.

We have fully weighed the actual and the possible value of the territory of Texas, the advantage accruing to Mexico by retaining it in her possession, and still more, the precarious situation to which she would find herself reduced, were she to permit a colossus to arise within her own limits, always ready to advance, and covetous to obtain new acquisitions by the trite title of theft and usurpation; but even were the soil of Texas a mere desert of sand, unproductive save of thorns to wound the feet of the traveller, this plain, useless, sterile and unproductive, should be defended with energy and constancy, under the conviction, that the possession of a right imposes upon a nation the necessity of never abandoning it with shame and disgrace to her name. If you are acquainted with the statistics of Mexico, you cannot be ignorant of its population and its wealth; and if you have read history, you will remember that the race which now peoples the American continent, is the same, which on so many memorable occasions, has given signal proofs, not only of constancy, but even of obstinacy, in defense of their lands, their hearths, and their national individuality.

Eleven years of a bloody and mortal strife, to conquer our independence, will serve perpetually to prove that strong passions agitate our hearts, and nerve our arms in a great crisis; and this very prolonged series of civil wars, has formed here a population as warlike as they are patient, and eminently capable of action under all the stimulants of glory, when controlled by a government which respects itself, and enforces respect for the people, whose welfare is confided to it. You must clearly remember, that in the beginning of 1836, Texas found herself subjugated; and that only a freak of fortune, the unexpected conduct of the general, who succeeded me in the command, withdrawing, improperly, the Mexican army, and other causes, which, even at present, appear incomprehensible, annulled the immense and definite results of the rapid succession of victories gained by this very same army, under my orders and direction. Greater and more powerful efforts than those, can still be made; and, sir, you must not doubt, that they will be made—for to the knowledge of my duties, I unite a consciousness of the power and the resources at my control. One of the most grave and vehement charges, preferred by the nation against the government which has just disappeared from office, was the apathy and criminal neglect with which it conducted the affairs of Texas; and I am not the man who will incur so just a reproach, or will sanction by silence, or inactivity, one of the most scandalous robberies of the present century.

Feeling, as I do, all the merit and importance of Texas, all the basis of my country's rights, and the imponderable results of their renunciation, I can never contribute to the recognition of her fatal independence. I will say more; never will I permit any one to dare do that which the nation will not sanction; and he, whoever he may be, shall be considered and published as a traitor to the rights, the name, and the glory of Mexico.

Your proposals of five millions of dollars for the renunciation of Texas, is a miscalculation, and an act of audacity; permit me, sir, to add to you, that your offer of two hundred thousand dollars for the secret agents of the government of Mexico, is an insult and infamy, unworthy of a gentleman.

Perhaps you have ventured upon this imprudence, yielding to the illusion that my return to power gave some probability to the hope of an arrangement, favorable to Texas; if such was your opinion, you, like many others, have been deceived; for I have changed neither my convictions nor my resolutions; nor am I bound, by any pledge or promise whatever, that could give plausibility to so unjust a suspicion. I promised, in Texas, beneath the rifles of the tumultuary (tumultarios) soldiers, who surrounded me, that I would procure a hearing for their commissioners from my government, and would exercise my influence to prevent, for the time being, a fatal struggle; and this promise, whose object was to secure, without molestation, the retreat which the Mexican army had already commenced, and which I learned, with the greatest sorrow, from Gen. Wall, naturally remained without effect, from my sad condition as prisoner; because the aggressions of the Texans removed even the possibility of lightening the evils of war; and because they failed themselves, in their promises; they annulled the resolutions of him whom they called their cabinet; they caused me violently to disembark from the schooner Invincible; and abandoned me to the excited passions of one hundred and thirty recruits, just arrived from New Orleans. I was exposed to the gaze and the insults of this undisciplined soldiery; many of the prisoners of Goliad, who were among the most excited, were immediately charged with my custody; projects to murder me, in some barbarous manner, succeeded one to another. I was handcuffed to an iron bar for more than fifty days; and on the 30th of June, I was ordered to march out to be shot, on the same spot where Fannin and his men were executed. This wicked plan was frustrated, thanks to the kind offices of Stephen Austin. Now that you announce to me your intention to proceed to Texas, you may, in the theatre itself of my sufferings, verify circumstantially and minutely, the cruel, unworthy and inhuman treatment to which I became the butt, after the nominal agreement of the 14th of May. In these I did not compromise myself; nor could I, more than as a private individual, to make representations to my government; but even this weak and isolated agreement lost its validity so soon as they commenced to treat me as in former days it was customary to treat slaves in the regions of Barbary. I send with this letter, the protest, which, on the 9th of the same June, I directed in the port of Velasco to Mr. David G. Burnett, who acted then as President of the so-called republic. Read it, sir, without prejudice, and in cool blood, and confess that, to the very enemies who were so anxious for my death, I openly threw the accusation of infidelity and inconsistency; and I proved to them, that my pledges had been annulled entirely by their own fault.

Messrs. E. Austin and Samuel Houston saved my life; they alleviated my lot, as far as was possible to them; they made me an object of their compassion and most gentlemanly commiseration. Mr. Houston distinguished himself by obtaining for me my liberty, without requiring from me any retribution. How great are my obligations for this act!—Ever will I be grateful for actions so worthy of Christians and sensible men. Ever will I strive to reward them, under all possible contingencies. I will publish their deeds to their honor and praise; for such acts invariably secure the sympathy and admiration of the whole human family. But even these considerations cannot bind me down to act with lukewarmness in the affair of the great nation which I govern; more particularly when they involve her major interests. The Mexican army has again taken a position of offense, and she will not vary her attitude till she plants her eagle standard on the banks of the Sabine.

Circumstances, with which I suppose you well acquainted, have contributed to maintain the affairs of Texas in their *statu quo*; and the last Mexican administration did neither what it could or should have done, to molest, at least, those whom their apathy and carelessness convinced of their definitive safety. Then followed an appearance of prosperity, which deceived the speculators of some nations, and even their governments; but time has removed these deceits, and things appear now as they actually exist, unadorned by the prismatic colors of novelty.—You have just returned from a circuit of Europe, and I refer to yourself for confirmation of these truths.

In a different point of view, the question of Texas involves another of the greatest importance to the cause of humanity—that of slavery. Mexico, who has given the noble and illustrious example of renouncing to the increase of her wealth, and even to the cultivation of her fields, that she may not see them fattened with the sweat, the blood, and the tears of the African race, will not retrocede in this course; and her efforts to recover a usurped territory, will be blessed by all those who sincerely esteem the natural and imprescriptible rights of the human species.

Texas might yet find great advantages by covering herself anew with the Mexican flag. You, sir, who possess the talents of a statesman, think seriously of this step, which is applauded by philosophy; and if, by its triumph, you should be convinced, you may rely upon the facilities which I offer you, and the friendly consideration of your obedient servant.

(Signed)
ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

SANTA FE EXPEDITION.

We allnded in our last, to a British subject, by the name of Falconer, who had been captured in the Santa Fe expedition, and released, on demand of the British minister. The following letter from him is published in the New Orleans papers. After making all due allowance for the long train of excessive provocations received by Mexico, one cannot refrain from painful regret that Texas has a foe so much like herself in savage ferocity. After alluding to the manner of their capture, and the violation by the Mexicans of their agreement, the letter speaks of the atrocities practised on their march, as follows:

The party with whom Mr. Kendall travelled, as a prisoner, left San Miguel upon October 17th. He had been detained at San Miguel for nearly a month previously. On the evening of the 23d, he reached Valeria. The next morning, a man of the name of Ernest, died from exhaustion. He had suffered much from the long marches of the previous days. His ears were cut off, to be presented by our captain to his superior officer, as evidence that the man had not escaped; and this barbarous proceeding occurred in every instance, on the road, either of natural death, or of murder.

About a mile from Valencia, a Texan volunteer, of the name of McAlister, was shot. It is said that his sister married a son of the late Chief Justice Marshall. He was lame, and unable, from fatigue and exhaustion, to walk at the same pace as most of the other men. Capt. Demasio Salazar, who had the charge of the party, called Mr. G. Van Ness to him, and directed him to go to the rear, and to inform all who were behind, that if they did not immediately overtake the other prisoners, he would order them to be shot; and that a sergeant and four men had been ordered to the rear for this purpose. When Mr. G. Van Ness was in the act of complying, and had not repeated the whole order, the sergeant and his men came up. The sergeant asked McAlister "why he did not go faster?" He replied, "that he was not able, for his feet were very sore." He was almost instantly shot through the head. His ears were cut off, his blanket and his pantaloons taken from him, and his body left on the road.

Upon the 30th of October, we reached Hay Cristoval. At night there was a severe snow storm.—None of us had more than one blanket, and in the morning there was more than two inches of snow upon us. Here commenced what is called the march of the Grand Joranada. It is so called, from there being no water the whole distance, and the difficulty with which it is performed. We moved off at noon of the 31st, and our march continued the whole night. There was a halt for about an hour and a half in the morning, when the march again commenced, and was continued throughout the day, and with the exception of about three hours, throughout the whole night, and until about ten o'clock the next morning. During the whole time, no provisions or water were given to the men. It was about 7 o'clock of the last night, that Golphin, a merchant, was shot. He had long been sick, and had been carried on the sick wagon, as it was called, nearly the whole distance from the river Quintufue to San Miguel, that is, from September 18, to October 12. He continued sick and infirm until the time of his death. He obtained permission of one of the Mexican soldiers to ride, and was in the act of taking off his shirt to pay for this favor, when some soldiers came up. One of them fired and wounded him. He ran some yards, crying out to have his life spared, when another soldier shot him dead.

Griffith was killed the same night with Golphin. He had been permitted to ride in a wagon during the day, upon account of sickness. His brains were knocked out by a soldier; but we do not know what occurred previous to his being killed.

Gates was another sick soldier. He caught cold soon after leaving San Miguel, which was followed by a severe inflammation of the lungs. A few minutes before his death, a soldier presented at him a musket, and snapped it in his face, laughing at the painful effect it produced. His body was thrown into the bushes. There was another man, of the name of Gates with us, a Cornishman, who is alive.

These were the horrible scenes that were accompanied with a loss of life; but there were other scenes connected with this march, of a longer duration, and of the most painful kind. For many days, no food was distributed; and on some days, only two heads of corn were delivered to each man. Such articles of dress as the men could with decency spare, they exchanged upon the road for subsistence. The cold was so great, that the loss of what they parted with added to their sufferings. Gen. Armigo, the Governor of New Mexico, had, at the Rio Galena, caused them to be stripped of their coats and waistcoats, and their second blankets to be taken from them. They had not, therefore, sufficient clothing to protect them from the severity of the weather. Their shoes were worn out; their feet were blistered; they were exhausted by fatigue; many were almost naked; those not broken down, were under the apprehension of being killed; and in this lame, miserable, and suffering condition, they reached Santiago.

Myself and some few others were not deprived of our coats; we had good shoes, and we had better fortune than many, in having saved the means which prevented the necessity of parting with our clothing,

Yours, very truly,
THOMAS FALCONER.

Mexico, Feb. 10, 1842.

From the Portsmouth Journal.

DECISION OF THE U. S. SUPREME COURT, RESPECTING FUGITIVE SLAVES.

This decision is one of the most important ever made by that court or any other,—as it involves, not merely the right of a few slaves, or free people of color, but of *all the States*,—and involves them in such a way as can hardly fail to make but one party of this question in all the States of the North and West.

It is not easy to predict its remote and ultimate consequences: but some of its present and immediate effects are sufficiently obvious. Among them are the following:

It will open anew, a discussion of the principles and practice of slavery. This discussion will be carried on in Congress, by the press, and in various other ways: and from the nature of the case, it must be more thorough than any thing we have had yet, in this line.

Petitions for an alteration of the Constitution will pour into Congress from all quarters, under circumstances in which they must be received and will be heard. Pennsylvania, New-York, Massachusetts, Ohio, Maine and Vermont, have laws and citizens of their own at stake in this matter; and all the other free States, New Hampshire not excepted, will make common cause with them. The signers of these petitions will not be merely a few fanatics, but will include the enlightened of all classes and all parties—who cannot fail to see, that, by this decision, the Constitution is actually *made to do* what Mr. Hudson in his tariff speech said some politicians *wished it to do*, namely, "to protect slavery and nothing else."!!

If this decision bore as hard on the South as it does on the North, we should hear at once the threats of nullification secession and disunion. But with the North it is different. *There is a peaceful remedy!* The Constitution provides for its own amendment, and it must be amended in this particular.

The regular mode of doing this is through Congress, which can be addressed by petitions and memorials to that purpose; and as before suggested, they will pour in like a cloud.

To show the operation of this decision, we will allude to some well-known facts, and suppose the rest of a case, in which the citizens of New Hampshire would feel some interest.

Two slaves, young women, made their escape from one of the first families in Virginia, (say Gen. Washington's,) many years ago, and came to this State. They secreted themselves in a neighboring town: one of them was betrayed by some informer, and carried back to her servitude; but the other eluded all search, and was never reclaimed, but lived to a good old age, beloved by all who knew her, and almost venerated by many for her old master's sake. The slave had a daughter, almost white, who was born in New Hampshire, and never suspected she was a slave at all, and could not be so considerated *by our laws*, which acknowledge no such relation as master and slave. But, by this decision, any recreant heir at law of Gen. Washington might come into this State, and claiming this woman, whom he never saw before, as his *property*, could carry her off without judge or jury. He could take her children, too, if she had any, even though they might be much whiter than himself—and if her husband, a free man, dared to resist, and the claimant in defending *his property* from their own husband and father, should happen to kill him, it would *not* be *murder*, but *justifiable homicide*. For the decision is, that every slave owner may take his human property wherever he can find it, and though the law of New Hampshire will condemn him as a man-stealer, and a murderer,—the Supreme Court of the United States, on a writ in error, will pronounce our laws *unconstitutional*, and let the offender go free without delay.

There is very little romance in this supposed case. The *law* has just been settled in our highest court. The circumstances of the runaway slave are well known by many who read this paper, and the other circumstances material in this case, exists in the instance in Pennsylvania.

The whole doctrine of State rights is at stake. If a State *may not* protect its own native born citizens, *what may it do?* The question is thrown out for answer.

Another effect of the decision is to put the domestic slave trade entirely within the power of Congress, as to its regulation or suppression—and to make it their duty to legislate on the subject without delay.

And, as Congress has now no law upon it, and as *the States can have none*, we do not see how Mr. Webster and Mr. Everett can sustain the Creole case. For our laws make the African slave trade *piracy*, and say nothing about the American slave trade. The only difference between them is, that in the former, the slaves are bought of Prince Lee Boo, on the slave coast of Guinea, while in the latter, they are bought of those whom John Randolph called "soul-drivers," on the slave coast of Virginia or Maryland. And when in the latter case, they are on the passage by sea between Richmond and New Orleans, they are in a place where the laws of Virginia and Louisiana cannot operate.

The United States, according to this decision, ought before this to have defined the position of slaves, when *in transitu* between two States for sale; but as they have not done it, it is somewhat doubtful whether they are passengers or cargo, men or things. And the wily British casuists will hardly fail to discover this flaw.

Other important bearings of the decision might be noticed: but we have no more room to spare at present. We shall be obliged, however, when it comes before Congress, to allude to it again.

From the Cincinnati Philanthropist.

THE UNION.

We observe with regret the following paragraph in the Anti-Slavery Standard:

"A friend writing from Boston, says: 'We launch, this campaign, the great question of repeal of the Union, and mean to carry it through the Commonwealth. Massachusetts must no longer be compromised. We cannot conscientiously keep the compact our fathers made; and therefore we must ask for its peaceable repeal.'

Our friends seem to think that this communication will take us by surprise; but it is more than two years since we came to the conclusion that there was no other way for the free States to clear themselves of being accomplices in tremendous guilt."

It cannot be concealed, that a feeling of disaffection to the Union has, for years past, been growing in the eastern States. Nor is it confined to them. It has extended to the West, where, however, for obvious reasons, it is less likely to gather much strength. It is folly to think of checking this feeling by bitter denunciations. The Gazette says, "it should be met at once, stamped as the ribald spirit of madness, and hooted from the land, with its advocates, as the foulest foe to freedom." The Gazette may brand it as it pleases, and hoot till it gets tired; the men who entertain this feeling are not to be brow-beaten or frightened into reformation. They are not foes to freedom. Call them unwise if you will, but they are sincere friends to human liberty. This very feeling of alienation from the Union is the offspring of their love of freedom. It is because they believe that the Union is hostile to human rights, that it has failed to answer the purposes for which it was formed, that it has sunk irrecoverably under the domination of slavery, that they are anxious to dissolve it. And will you change the feelings, or stop the mouths of such men by *hooting* at them? No—no—they must be met in a spirit of brotherly kindness. Their grievances should be listened to. If they are imaginary, dispel by sober argument their delusions. If real, as we believe they are, show them that redress may yet be hoped for under the Constitution—that dissolution, in its consequences, would be as bad as the evils they now seek to remedy.

We are no friend to disunion. We believe that it would be a curse, not a blessing. It might precipitate the downfall of slavery, but the path of abolition would then lie through fire and blood.—And how many years of carnage and violence, of suffering and wo, would elapse, ere the fragments of the once united republic would settle down in quiet, under new forms, according to new affinities! We cannot therefore sympathize with the National Anti-Slavery Standard, or its correspondent. We regret deeply the utterance of such sentiments, the avowal of such purposes. They are calculated to injure our enterprise, to repel the American people from all participation in it. There seems to be a strange disposition in some of our friends to change—to departure from the first principles of our enterprise. Can we expect to secure the confidence of the public, by *instability?* Now we are an abolition society—now some would change us into a Canada colonization association—then again, some would convert us into a band of disunionists. There is an unfairness in this, we dislike. Let those among us, who think the chief object of anti-slavery effort is, to colonize slaves in Canada, or those who hold that we cannot be released from the responsibility of slavery unless by disunion, go out from us, and form associations for those specific objects, with appropriate titles, and not smuggle into our anti-slavery societies, principles and objects, not contemplated at their formation.

These societies were organized, with the express and single view, of using all constitutional and peaceful measures for the abolition of slavery.—When we shall have exhausted all these means without effect, and no more hope remains in their use, it will be time enough then to think of other plans, to relieve our country from the curse. And for one we say emphatically, whenever we shall become convinced, that there is no other alternative than Union and perpetual slavery, or Disunion and Liberty, our choice would be made up on the instant—and it would be announced in the language of a Virginia patriot—"give me liberty, or give me death!"

It would be well if those papers, which are so prompt in frowning upon these disunion sentiments, would expend a little of their indignation on the causes which have engendered them. The people of the North have been idolatrous in their attachment to the Union. Insult and outrage, menace and exaction from the South have they borne, year after year, and yet have they clung to the Union, as the glory and safeguard of the republic. They have seen their interests sported with, the power of the federal government engrossed, and its legislation, directed by a handful of slaveholding aristocrats; and they have submitted. The Union was too precious to be jeopardised by collision. But, the foot of the tyrant has at last grown too heavy. Massachusetts, Vermont, New-York, have been insulted by the absolute rejection by Congress of the resolutions of their legislatures. The people of the North have been treated as slaves, in the contemptuous exclusion of their petitions. The noblest son of Massachusetts, the unconquerable Adams, for his defense of the people's rights, has been arraigned on the charges of subornation of perjury and high treason. Maine and New-York have been legislated against by the South, and slave States have openly allied themselves together in direct violation of the Constitution, against the sovereignty of free States. And amidst all these outrages, and many more, too numerous to mention, the press of the North, has *generally kept silent.*—How could it be expected otherwise, than at least a portion of the northern people, should first cease to love, and then begin to hate, a Union, which was thus used solely as an instrument of oppression on their rights? Such is the fact; and that it is so, the political papers at the North generally, may thank themselves. Had they spoken out in the language of freemen, alive to their rights and resolved to maintain them, the Congress of the United States had not been shocked by a petition for the dissolution of the Union. What paper in this city has ever recorded with disapprobation the fact, that no citizen of the free States, known as an active friend of the anti-slavery cause, can travel in one half of this Union, without being lynched? Can love for a Union, so impotent to protect our rights, last forever?

We throw out these hints, that the Gazette may see that something more than *hooting* at men driven to desperation by the meanest tyranny, is necessary to prevent the feeling of disunion from spreading.

From the Cincinnati Philanthropist.

THE VALUE OF THE UNION.

Most of the anti-slavery men are attached to the Union, not blindly, but because they think the highest welfare of the whole republic can be best secured by it. They certainly deserve great credit for this; for their attachment is entirely disinterested. *To them* there is no Union. In violation of the Constitution by treachery and violence, slaveholders have dissolved the Union with them long ago.

In broad day light, in a District purchased by the money of the Union, within sight of the Capitol, where sit the representatives of the North and South, a citizen of the Union, a northern man, is cast into jail for selling a Liberty newspaper. "I am a Roman citizen," was a protection stronger than the Ægis of Minerva. Old Rome was too proud to permit her honor to be tarnished, her power weakened, by tolerating violence to any one calling himself a Roman. But an American citizen may be whipped at Nashville, thrown into a dungeon in the District of Columbia, tarred and feathered in Carolina, driven with ignominy from New-Orleans, nay—hanged, or sold as a slave for life, and where is the avenger? Where is the power, whose name he bears? Where is the Union, the glorious Union, the god of American idolatry? Alas! like the lying Baal of the old Jews, "either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is on a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awakened"—"there is no voice nor cry that answers."

Such is the protection of the Union to anti-slavery men. We have a case in point, and shall briefly relate it.

Mr. M. W. Hopkins is a respectable citizen of Columbus; an artist by profession, a man, so far as we know, of great amiability and moral worth.—In November last, by the advice of his physician, he left Columbus, to spend the winter in Louisiana, on account of his health. A few months before leaving, he became acquainted with James Clark, of Jackson, East Feliciana parish, La., who cordially invited him to call at his residence, intimating that he would give him employment as an artist, and recommend the town of Jackson as a healthy spot for invalids. He assured him also that the fact of his being an abolitionist would not endanger him, so long as he should remain silent concerning it, there. Mr. Hopkins arrived at Jackson about the middle of December. Five or six weeks after, Mr. Clark returned, and without having seen Mr. H. visited a groggery, and gave out word that there was an *abolitionist* in town. A mob soon collected, and despatched two of their bullies to Mr. H. who was quietly engaged at his work, with orders to bring him forth, and answer for the crime of thinking, (not saying,) that slavery was a sin. After several violent speeches, Mr. H. by permission addressed the meeting, and frankly told them that he believed slavery to be a sin and curse; but, in accordance with the advice of Mr. Clark, who stood before them, and who had invited him to that place, he had said nothing about it, while there, and did not wish to disturb their peculiar institutions. His only object was to spend the winter there quietly, solely for the benefit of his health. He produced written testimonials to his character, from the North, and one, from a gentleman of established character in the vicinity. Mr. Hagerman, the Presbyterian clergyman, with whom he had been lodging, certified that Mr. H. had behaved in all respects both as a gentleman and a Christian—that he had said nothing that could lead to the belief that he was an abolitionist.

After several speeches and violent threats, a resolution was offered, that Mr. H. be ordered to leave the place by 3 o'clock, P. M. It was then about noon. Mr. Catlet the Mayor, said, that he wanted every abolitionist driven not only out of the South, but out of the United States, and into Great Britain, where they belonged; but he did not wish the man to go back to the North, and report that he had been treated like a savage, especially as he stood before them in the light of a peaceable gentleman. He would, therefore, move so to modify the resolution, as to give him time to close his business, even if he should be obliged to stay till the morning. Loud threats, however, were made against any house that should give him a night's lodging, and he was allowed only until five o'clock, to get ready for leaving.

He left for Bayou Sara, twelve miles, the nearest landing place on the Mississippi; where he arrived about bed time, followed by some of the mob, who seemed bent on stirring up another mob to lynch him before he could get beyond their reach.

Mr. Marks, the landlord, being informed of all the circumstances by Mr. Hagerman, who with a noble disregard for his own safety, had accompanied the persecuted man, promised to protect him. This prevented disturbance through the night, but the next morning, a band of twenty ruffians collected in the bar-room, expressing a determination to lynch him at all hazards. The landlord, with a generous courage, at once interposed, and announced to them, that he would spill his own blood, before he would suffer one of them to touch his guest. His resolute bearing intimidated them, and Mr. Hopkins owes it to his efforts and those of Mr. Hagerman, that he is now safe in a free State. We saw him a few days since in Cincinnati, and the facts stated above, are furnished by himself.

There is another fact, which he had while in the South, from the best authority. It is a horrible fact, but there is nothing wonderful in it. We wish the people of the free States to weigh it well. It is, *that standing committees are appointed in most or all of the principal towns in the slave States, especially on the Mississippi, whose duty it is* to COLLECT AND KEEP A LIST OF THE NAMES OF NORTHERN ABOLITIONISTS; TO SEARCH THE BAGGAGE OF TRAVELLERS, AND TAVERN REGISTERS, FOR THE NAME OF EVERY MAN FROM THE NORTH WHO MAY STOP IN ANY OF THOSE TOWNS, AND, IF IT BE DOWN ON THE LIST, TO REPORT THE CASE AT ONCE AS A FIT ONE FOR THE APPLICATION OF LYNCH LAW!

And under provocations so brutal, so infernal, the freemen of the North are expected to be as *fervent* as ever in their attachment to a Union, which, while it protects the meanest dog from the South who barks on the tracks of a fugitive in the North, leaves them to the tender mercies of a bloody slaveholding Inquisition.

From Judge Jay's recent work on "War and Peace."

RIGHT OF SEARCH.

In 1814, the United States bound themselves by a treaty with Great Britain, to use their "best endeavors" to promote the entire abolition of the slave trade—a stipulation which has been falsified by the conduct of the government from the treaty to the present hour. Great Britain, France, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, the Empire of Brazil,

have mutually agreed that the cruisers of each other may search suspected slavers, bearing any of their flags, *and if* found engaged in the traffic, to send them to certain ports for trial and condemnation. Russia, dispensing with the formality of a treaty, publishes an ukase, virtually giving permission to the cruisers of all nations to do what they please with any slaver who dares to dishonor the Russian flag. But the United States, so far from joining this league of christendom against an accursed traffic, now aim at rendering it nugatory, by insisting that the star-spangled banner shall protect, even from visitation, every slaver above whose deck it may be unfurled! In vain does Great Britain protest that she claims no right to interfere with *American* slavers; but inasmuch as they are the only *privileged* ones on the ocean, and as it is a matter of public notoriety that slavers of other nations seek safety in carrying the flag of the republic at their mast-head, she does not proclaim the right to ascertain whether a suspected slaver displaying the American flag is, or is not, a bona fide *American* vessel, by a sight of her papers. In vain does she admit the right of every American cruiser to ascertain in like manner the national character of any vessel bearing the British flag. In vain does every maratime power in Europe, and all, with one exception in America, accord to all others the same right. The great slaveholding republic is too jealous of her *honor*, to permit an inquiry to be made into the nationality of any vessel from whose mast the stars and stripes are streaming, although that vessel should be a Chinese junk.* Let the slave trade revive in all its unutterable horrors—let thousands and tens of thousands of human being be consigned to wretchedness and death, but let not a vessel carrying a piece of bunting with certain devices be required to show her papers under the penalty of WAR.

Such is national honor, the safeguard of nations, and, for the maintenance of which national slaughter is indispensable!

From the New-York American.

WAR AND PEACE.

WAR AND PEACE, the Evils of the first and a Plan for preserving the last. By WM. JAY. 1 vol. *Wiley & Putnam.* The genuine philanthropist who has sent this volume forth to work its way among the thinkers of the world—founds his hopes of success in this effort to banish war from the world—upon the progress and triumph of the two great moral reforms that are now part of the settled opinion of Christendom—*Abolition* and Temperance. When, in each of these, the first feeble voices were heard—faint, indeed, was the hope that they should prevail against "the principalities and powers," enlisted in defense of, and colleagued with, their giant antagonists.

Nevertheless, they have prevailed, are prevailing, and will overthrow the adversary.

Mr. Jay has made a most striking display of the cost, of the sufferings, and the crimes of war; and, in almost all cases, of its utter failure to attain the object for which it is undertaken.

His remedy is, that in time of peace, and when no causes of exasperation exist, nations shall bind themselves by treaty, that in the event of future differences, such differences shall be referred to a third power, whose decision shall be final and binding upon both parties.

"In time," says the sanguine philanthropist, "these treaties would be merged in most extensive alliance, and a greater number of Umpires would be selected; nor is it the vain hope of idle credulity that at last a union might be formed of every Christian nation for guaranteeing the peace of Christendom, by establishing a tribunal for the adjustment of national differences, and by preventing all forcible resistance to its decrees."

Who shall say, after what has been accomplished in moral reform, that this comprehensively benevolent design is chimerical? Or who, trusting in the words, "blessed are the Peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God," would hesitate to labor for its accomplishment?"

*The American government vainly attempts to avoid this absurdity by disclaiming any desire that their flag should exempt *foreign* vessels from visitation, but, at the same time, it insists that to board an *American* vessel, bearing the American flag, and to require a sight of her papers, is an indignity that cannot, and *will not*, be borne. Now it unfortunately omits to point out by what natural or nautical magic a cruiser can ascertain, without boarding, whether a slaver, carrying the republican flag, belongs to American or Spanish scoundrels. When reminded that such a rule must give entire impunity to the slave trade, it cooly replies, "This may be deplored, but cannot be avoided."—*See Mr. Stevenson's letter to Lord Aberdeen, October* 21, 1841.

Correspondence of the New-York American.

THE INSULTED NORTH!

A Representative of Freemen driven from Congress for maintaining freedom of opinion.

MARCH 22.

The day has been marked by the consummation of an outrage upon the North and upon the vital principles of freedom, hitherto unequalled even in this slave-ridden Congress. I rejoice at the result as a solemn pledge on the part of the slavocracy that no provocation shall be spared which shall be necessary to rouse the freemen of the North to an irrepressible revolt against their tyrannical masters.

At the meeting of the House, "the privilege question" had precedence, of course, and Mr. Weller's resolution of censure on Mr. Giddings was resumed, pending Mr. Fillmore's appeal from the Speaker's decision that the previous question could not be entertained against the privilege of a member to be heard in his own defense, or of others to reply to him. After some delay with preliminary questions and points of order, the House sustained the appeal and reversed the decision of the Speaker by a large vote—upwards of a hundred against the Speaker, and sixty or seventy for him. The previous question was then seconded, and the main question ordered by a large majority. A motion to lay on the table was negatived.

Here were the slavery men, completely ensnared by their own violence. They shuddered at the shameless and infamous wrong in which they had too hastily involved themselves. The resolution urged by the whole force of parliamentary law to an instantaneous decision, was to inflict a gross censure upon a representative, without his having been permitted throughout the procedure of two days to utter a single word in defense, or even in explanation of his course! And now by the application of the previous question, prefaced by their reversal of the Speaker's decision, they had cut even *themselves* off from the liberty of permitting him to speak before the execution of the sentence upon him.

As soon as this was understood, they were prodigiously frightened and confounded: and they flounced about violently, in awkward efforts to extricate themselves. But it was all in vain. They had locked themselves in, and thrown the key out of the window. All the screws of the parliamentary law had been turned tight upon them, by their own votes.—Mr. Triplett, of Kentucky moved to suspend the rules to permit Mr. Giddings to speak; but the Speaker decided that, under the law of the House, confirmed by usage and repeated decisions, no such motion, nor any motion whatever, except to lay on the table or to adjourn, could be entertained under the previous question. He made this so manifest by a clear statement of the law, and of cases under it, that furious as they were at the effect, they sustained the Speaker's decision by a large majority, upon Mr. Triplett's appeal. Mr. A. H. Stuart, of Virginia, then moved to reconsider the vote by which the previous question had been carried, in order to permit them to retrace their steps; but this too the Speaker decided to be out of order; and here again the House were obliged to sustain him! The motion to lay on the table having been made by Mr. Adams, and negatived, the resolutions of censure were then *passed!* The majorities on every vote were very large. On the last, I think it was 125 to 69.

The yeas and nays you will of course copy with proper marks of distinction. All the whigs of New England, New-York, New Jersey and Ohio, went in solid column for the Constitutional rights and liberty of the representative, and against this outrageous oppression. So did those of Pennsylvania, with one notorious and disgraceful exception. *Joseph R. Ingersoll*, the unworthy successor of John Sergeant, from the city of Philadelphia, throughout the whole procedure gave *slave* votes; as he has uniformly and shamelessly done this whole session, on every question where the cause of liberty and the honor of the North were involved. Such a man, so cold-blooded, so narrow-minded, so unpatriotic, it is enough to say that he is worthy of the relationship of his brother, Charles J. Ingersoll!

Many northern whigs were absent. Their names should be published for the benefit of their constituents.

On the final vote, a few of the northern locofocos went against the resolutions of censure. I am happy to notice, that all four of the representatives of New-York city abandoned their party for their country on this question! They deserve to be rewarded by that rare distinction—the approbation of their constituents, without distinction of party. You see there is some use in a newspaper supervision of such men. Let them know that the readers of their districts have their eye upon them, in all these questions, and we shall keep them straight, in spite of party discipline. Richard D. Davis also distinguished himself here again by voting for the right of free discussion. I believe he means to stand to these principles hereafter, being disgusted by the tyranny of the southern locofocos. Even poor little Gordon was afraid to dodge this vote, and gulped out a "*No*," with a black look and a very bad grace. Floyd and Brewster dodged the final vote, after sanctioning all the preliminary proceedings of the locofocos. By the way, we want the yeas and nays on the preliminary motions, to mark the course of these sly fellows.

The locofocos of Ohio, "the meanest of their herd," all voted for the outrage against their colleague. The resolutions were introduced, it should be remembered, by one of them, Weller. It was a northern *locofoco* who was the dirty instrument of the slaveholders.

I here transcribe that part of the Constitution which grants and limits the power of the House to censure its members. "Each House may determine the rules of its proceedings, punish its members *for disorderly behaviour*, and, with the concurrence of two-thirds, expel a member," [Article I, section 5, second paragraph.] Nobody has pretended that Mr. Giddings was guilty of "*disorderly* behaviour;" but his persecutors have merely declared that, in *their* opinion, his conduct was improper, inexpedient, and unpatriotic! Where is the security of our liberties, when this gross violation of our organic law is thus insolently committed by a tyrannical and unprincipled majority?

Two southern whigs distinguished themselves by voting *against* the resolutions of censure. Governor Pope and Judge Underwood, both of Kentucky, shine out the only brave, wise and just men, whom the South could furnish on this vital question of principle. They claim for the representative unlimited freedom of conscience, and deny the power of the House to judge of his course, when not disorderly or disrespectful to them. His constituency is his only judge and master; and "to his own master he standeth or falleth." Messrs. Pope and Underwood have reflection enough to know that this rule, in some change of circumstances, might be applied against a *southern* member; and they protest against the precedent.

After the previous question had been screwed on beyond recall, several locofocos and southerners asked that Mr. Giddings might proceed by the unanimous consent of the House, as a matter of *grace* and *mercy*, but not of *right!* This would leave him, throughout his remarks, at the absolute disposal of any wretch who might choose to withdraw his gracious individual permission, at any moment, when provoked by some bitter truth. Mr. Giddings, however, made the effort, when Cooper, of Georgia, (a Methodist minister,) objected immediately, and forced him to sit down. After having thus insulted him, he withdrew the objection; but before Mr. Giddings could rise again, it was renewed; and the outrage was consummated over a silenced prisoner of tyranny,—condemned unheard!

When the vote was announced, and the House resumed its ordinary business, after a motion to adjourn (made by Mr. Goode, an indignant whig colleague of Mr. Giddings,) had been rejected, the locoslavers seemed to be desirous to bustle off all further remembrance of their already-repeated folly, as a thing of which no more could be said or heard. The censured man was, of course, to sit down quietly under the insult, and face his ruthless judges again, if he dared, after being, as they thought *disgraced* by a vote of more than one half of his fellow-members.

But at this moment, general attention was attracted to the movements of Mr. Giddings, who went up to shake hands with his venerable colleague, Governor Morrow, who was sitting near the Speaker's chair, (being now fully restored to the best health.) He then exchanged very cordial shakes of the hand with the Speaker and clerks, and then was seen passing among his acquaintances through the Hall, bidding them all a cheerful farewell. "What can it mean?" Fools! Fools! HE HAS RESIGNED! The man whom you have so brutally outraged appeals from your judgment, to that of the people! From the vile, unjust decision of the corrupt satrap and procurator, "he appeals to Cæsar," to his only sovereign. To-morrow he goes home to submit his case to his constituents, who sent him to Congress (remember!) by the largest majority given by any district in the Union to a representative.

He is from the famous and proud "*banner* district" of 1840, which gave a larger Harrison majority than any other. Remember, too, it is a full-blooded *anti-slavery* district. What will those sturdy freemen say to him? How will they receive him? Don't you think it possible you may soon hear from him again, and soon see him again? Will he not light up a flame in old Ashtabula, Trumbull, and Geauga, that will blaze and kindle over all Ohio, till it shall utterly consume the strongholds of locofocoism and burn the seats of his slavish, persecuting, locofoco colleagues from under them? Will not Cuyahoga and Portage, Muskingum and Licking, Miami, Scioto, Belmont, Pickaway, and Marion, light up with sympathetic fires? And may not the blaze and sparks spread even into the *dark* regions, to Sandusky, Columbiana, Coshocton, and Tuscarawas? Will not the people rise and resent this outrage on their rights, without distinction of party? Wait a few weeks, and "we shall see?"

This, it should be understood, is a measure of *prudence* and *policy*, designed to check the anti-slavery feeling and prevent *agitation* of these exciting topics! They must think now that the abolition question is laid to sleep forever in the House, and in the whole North, but particularly in *Ohio!* The country will now understand that but one side of the "slave war" question can be argued in Congress. If any man to-morrow gets up in the House and offers resolutions on the Creole case identical with those of Mr. Calhoun, on the "Enterprise" slave case, no objection can be made. If you interfere in these "delicate negotiations which may involve both nations in a *war*," you must take care to interfere on the *right* side; and if *that* hastens a war, we must get ready to fight the battles of slavery as becomes all true freemen.

R. M. T. H.

THE CENSURE UPON MR. GIDDINGS.

We rejoice to see the New-York Evening Post take a manly stand concerning this aggression on the rights of the people. We copy the following from its columns:

That the present Congress will do nothing it ought, is a subject of frequent complaint. The appropriation bill, which should have been passed last January, lingers yet in the House of Representatives. Meantime, there is a disposition in that body to make amends for its tardiness in doing right, by its alacrity in doing wrong; a vote of censure against one of the members for offering a set of resolutions, expressing opinions which did not correspond with those of the majority, has been hurried though the House, as if the existence of the nation depended upon it.

In censuring Mr. Giddings for the doctrines laid down in his resolutions, the House has overstepped its powers. Mr. Giddings is not responsible to them for any opinions he may entertain or avow; nor have they the right to reprimand him for not agreeing with them. They have no such right, either derived from the Constitution or from the necessity of the case. They are not, in any sense, his masters; nor is he bound to submit his views to their censorship before he declares them. He is one of the representatives of a sovereign State; and, speaking in the name of his constituents, he has a right to declare, openly, their views of any question of public policy, without being answerable to any one but them, and without the hazard of any fear of punishment, except their disapprobation. Any attempt to inflict upon him a mark of disgrace for the opinions he professes, is an attack, not only upon the liberty of speech, but upon the rights of his constituents; an invasion of the sovereignty of the State which he represents. If his resolutions did not please the majority, they could reject them; if they did not choose to debate them, they might have laid them upon the table, or declined to consider them. Some such disposal of them should, in our opinion, have been made; for the question concerning the slaves on board the Creole, being now under negotiation, it were better not to discuss it in Congress, which has other matters, too long neglected, requiring its immediate attention. But to punish, by a vote of censure, a representative of the people, acting within the strict limits of his functions, for using the constitutional liberty of declaring his judgment respecting a question of public law, or public policy, is an act of tyranny, which should awaken a strong and general indignation.

Mr. Giddings does well in resigning and appealing to his constituents. We hope they will send him back by a unanimous vote. If we lived among them, we would lay aside all party preferences to vindicate the rights which have been so arbitrarily wrested from their representative.

THIRD POLITICAL PARTY.

The following resolutions were passed at the last annual meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society. By accident, they have been omitted in the Standard:

Resolved, That the character of our country's institutions, the circumstances of society, and the nature of the evil we are associated to abolish, all show us that appeals to conscience—arguments—the spreading of information—in a word, *the formation of a correct public opinion*—are the best and only sure means of effecting our object.

Resolved, That the formation of a third political party is a waste of means, which, in the present state of our enterprise, is ruinous,—a misdirection of effort whose least evil results will be the retarding of the cause; that, in an enterprise whose only hope of a candid hearing lies in the pure motives of its friends, and whose whole strength is in strict adherence to principle, such an organization is calculated to lower the standard both of principles and motives, and be a constant temptation to compromise the first, to gain allies whose only motive for union is common interest, and not common faith; that the partial good it might effect, the most sanguine have no right to compare with the certain evil which must result from the influence of those, neither single-hearted nor sound in principle, whom party necessities and other considerations would gather around the cause; and that we feel authorized to declare such an organization uncalled for, unwise, unnecessary, and ruinous—a measure which nothing but distrust of the power of truth could dictate, and which can only be viewed as the hopeless effort of despair.

Resolved, That this society seizes this opportunity to renew its testimony against any attempt to form a third political party; reaffirming to the friends of the cause their conviction of its mistaken policy, on the same grounds, and to the same extent, as when the project was first started; warning them that the events of the last two years should only deepen our anxiety in regard to it, and strengthen our conviction of fatal error; that fidelity to the slave, and the real interests of humanity, alike call upon every abolitionist to bear a constant and faithful testimony, in word and deed, against a mistake freighted with ruin.

Communications.

MONROE COUNTY CONVENTION.

WILLIAMSON, Wayne co. March 10, 1842.

I gave you in my last, a brief account of our *local* conventions in the county of Monroe. I now resume the pen, to notice the proceedings of our *County* Convention, held in Rochester, on the 2d, 3d, and 4th inst. Considering the unfavorable circumstances under which it was held, it was certainly one of the most interesting meetings I ever attended.

A combination of inauspicious circumstances led us to fear that the convention would prove little better than a failure. The roads were almost impassable, and of course we could not expect the attendance of any considerable number from the country. In the city, our prospects were not much more encouraging. Finney and Burchard, the celebrated revivalists, were preaching day and evening to separate congregations, in different parts of the city, and attracting crowds by their eloquence.—Great apathy had existed for a long time, on the question of slavery; and the American Anti-Slavery Society, under whose auspices the convention had been called, was even more unpopular than the cause itself. Some were afraid we should introduce non-resistance or woman's rights, or that we had a covert intention to attack the Sabbath, and their cherished religious institutions; while the liberty-party abolitionists feared, or professed to fear, that we should connive at pro-slavery voting. Said one of the latter class to me, as I entered the place of meeting, with some anxiety depicted in his countenance, "Johnson, for Heaven's sake, don't make the voting abolitionists of Rochester more pro-slavery than they are at present!" From what source he had derived the impression that our society promoted pro-slavery, either in Church or State, is more than I can tell. One thing, I know,—it never was obtained by a candid perusal of the Standard, or of any thing else which the society has published.

The convention assembled in the lecture-room of the Second Baptist Church, on Wednesday morning, March 2d, at 10 o'clock. About fifty persons were present; some of whom looked exceedingly *shy* and *jealous*; probably apprehending that some dreadful heresy was bursting in their midst, and only waiting for a favorable moment to unmask itself. The meeting was called to order, and organized by the appointment of a President, three Vice Presidents, and two Secretaries. Two of these officers were liberty party men. They were not selected, however, for that reason. The door was opened freely to abolitionists of all grades; and finally to every person, whether an abolitionist or not, who desired to participate in our discussions. A business committee was chosen, who retired, and soon brought forward a series of resolutions of such a tone and character as to put to flight all apprehensions that the convention had been called under pro-slavery influences. The first subject which was taken up for discussion was, the imprisonment of three young men in the Missouri penitentiary, and the incarceration of Torrey at Annapolis, Md. Remarks were made by several individuals. WILLIAM C. BLOSS, of Rochester, made one of the most eloquent and powerful speeches I ever heard. I wish it were in my power to give a sketch of it; but I should as soon think of writing out thunder and lightning. It electrified the whole assembly, which by this time had become quite numerous. Such an exhibition of powerful thought, united with impassioned eloquence and sparkling wit, I have rarely witnessed. Most happily did he eulogise the power of Truth upon a guilty conscience, as illustrated by the effects of Torrey's presence in the convention of Maryland slaveholders; verifying, as he aptly remarked, the inspired declaration, "One shall chase a thousand," before he commenced running; "and two shall put ten thousand to flight," without even starting in the race!

In the afternoon, the convention took up the following resolution:

"Resolved, That no man, who is not an outspoken abolitionist, is worthy of the support of freemen and Christians, either to frame or administer the laws of the land, or to preach the gospel of Christ."

This involved the entire merits of the anti-slavery question, and it led to a deeply interesting discussion, which consumed, I believe, the whole time of the afternoon and evening sessions. The resolution was objected to by some, as far too sweeping. It was uncharitable, they said, to unchristianize men merely because they differed with us in opinion. It would disgust a portion of the community, and exasperate others; thus hindering the progress of the cause. In reply, it was shown that the resolution, however sweeping it might appear, was strictly true. Slavery was held up to view as a system of iniquity, inimical both to the principles of government and to the gospel of Christ; and it was clearly demonstrated, that no man who is silent in relation to its enormities, and whose whole influence is not exerted in favor of its abolition, could be qualified to act as a legislator, or as a Christian minister. If it was the object of government to throw a shield over human rights, and to protect the weak against the encroachments of the strong and powerful, how could he be worthy to minister at its altar, who is not prepared to exert all his influence against a system which degrades two millions and a half of people to a level with the brutes? If the gospel was "good news" to all the human race, and if Christ enjoined us to love our neighbor as ourselves, as an indispensable condition of salvation, how could he be qualified for a Christian minister, who plays the part of the priest and Levite towards the great multitude who, in this country, have literally "fallen among thieves?" Some asked what was meant by an "outspoken abolitionist." This question betrayed a spirit very nearly akin to that which led the lawyer to ask Jesus who *was* his neighbor. Who would think of asking what is meant by an outspoken whig, or democrat, or Presbyterian, or Methodist? J. C. Hathaway made a clear and convincing speech on this point. Rev. Elon Galusha, W. C. Bloss, and Henry Colman, (late of Massachusetts, now editor of the Genesee Farmer,) supported the resolution, in a very able manner; and it was adopted by a nearly unanimous vote. The audience, at first small, increased continually, until the time of adjournment, when the house was well filled.

The next day, our meeting opened more auspiciously. The resolutions under discussion had been published in the Evening Post, and excited a deep interest; while the first day's proceedings had removed, in some good degree, the prejudices which caused men to stay away.—The next resolution which came up for discussion, was the following:

"Resolved, That those political parties and Christian churches, which either tolerate slavery, or refuse to enlist in an earnest and faithful struggle for its abolition, are in a pro-slavery position; and that the republicanism of the former, and the religion of the latter, are alike spurious."

I wish it were in my power to give you an adequate description of the debate upon this resolution. I have never heard abler speeches in any anti-slavery meeting. The scene reminded me of a Massachusetts annual meeting, and of that freest and best of all our anti-slavery gatherings, the New England Convention. Elder Galusha moved to amend the resolution, by striking out the last word, and inserting "corrupted" in its place. I need not say that he defended his amendment with ability; but he failed to convince the convention of the propriety of adopting it. Our popular republicanism and religion underwent a severe sifting. The former had comparatively few defenders. It was generally conceded, that our great political parties are "full of all deceivableness of unrighteousness;" that our most sacred words, Justice, Liberty, Equality, are

> "Terms which they trundle smoothly o'er their tongues,
> Like mere abstractions, empty sounds, to which
> They join no feeling and attach no form."

The popular religion found not apologists merely, but defenders. What if the ministers and churches are out of the way on *this* question, it was asked, are they not doing "many merciful works" in the name of the Lord? Elder Galusha said we ought not to make the conduct of men in relation to *one* subject, the test of Christian character; but to look at their conduct *as a whole*. To this it was replied, that the test presented by the resolution had been employed by prophets, apostles, and even by Christ himself. If Isaiah could denounce as "an abomination" all the religious observances of the Jews—if he could declare, "it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting," because they did not "seek judgment," nor "relieve the oppressed," nor "judge the fatherless," nor "plead for the widow;" if Christ had made the inheritance of eternal life to depend upon "showing mercy" to the afflicted and the oppressed, and pronounced a wo upon all who "did it not unto the least of his brethren;" and if an apostle could say that "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world;" then, it was contended, were we authorized to pronounce that religion spurious, which lends its support to American slavery, or neglects to testify against its indescribable abominations, and to plead for justice in behalf of its outraged and plundered victims. W. C. Bloss, Henry Colman, J. C. Hathaway, Jacob Ferris, Henry Bush, and others, spoke with great ability. The speakers were limited to fifteen minutes, and of course every one expressed his opinions without circumlocution, and in a condensed form. The speeches were highly surcharged with that moral electricity for which anti-slavery meetings have so long been celebrated; and the audience listened with almost breathless attention. The resolution was adopted by a large majority, at the close of the afternoon session, having occupied us the whole day.

In the evening, we took up a resolution declaring that the people of the North, by their political and ecclesiastical connections with the South, have furnished to slavery that nourishment and support without which it must long since have been abolished; that if this nourishment and support were now withdrawn, it could not long resist the influence of those natural laws which are evermore tending to its destruction; and that while the North continues to recognize southern slaveholders as republicans and Christians, and to aid in elevating them to stations of influence and authority in Church or State, she must be held responsible before God and the civilized world, as the active and guilty participator in their crimes. The discussion of this resolution awakened a very deep interest. We next proceeded to consider the financial influences of slavery upon the North. It was clearly demonstrated, that in the "hard times" under which we are now struggling, we are reaping the legitimate fruits of our guilty compromise with the oppressive and impoverished South. The meeting did not adjourn until nearly 10 o'clock, so absorbing was the interest excited by this question.

We had not expected to continue in session more than two days; but the interest had increased to such a degree that the vote was unanimous in favor of holding meetings on Friday. On Friday morning, John Reed, a fugitive slave, made a speech, which thrilled every heart. He was from Charleston, S. C. and well acquainted, as a slave, with many of the distinguished men of the South. He has talents of the first order, and is one of the finest looking men I ever saw.

> "His eyes have glorious meaning, that declare,
> More than the light of outward day shines there."

It is about ten years since he escaped from slavery; and he has a family in Rochester, where he is highly respected by all who know him. We were so well pleased with him, that we persuaded him to accompany us in our excursion through Wayne county.

Resolutions on a variety of topics were discussed and adopted the last day; but I shall not attempt to specify them all. The proposed annexation of Texas, the imprisonment of colored seamen at the South, the enlargement of the navy, the case of the Creole, the letter of Daniel Webster to Edward Everett, the slave trade, prejudice against color, and the inconsistency of using the products of slave labor, were among the topics which arrested our attention. The convention resolved, (almost unanimously) never to aid in suppressing, by violence, an insurrection of slaves. It adopted a preamble and resolution relative to the dissolution of the Union, in case the South continues her aggressions upon the North: and a petition to Congress, praying that body to take up and refer to a special committee the memorial of Benjamin Franklin, on the subject of slavery, presented in 1790. The noble course of John Quincy Adams, and of Governor Seward, in standing,

> "Like the oak of the mountain, deep-rooted and firm—
> Erect when the multitude bent to the storm!"—

was commended in appropriate resolutions, copies of which were directed to be sent to them.

The convention adjourned at 10 o'clock on Friday evening, after a delightfully harmonious session of three days. It was conceded by all, to have been the most interesting convention ever held in Rochester.

OLIVER JOHNSON.

LETTER FROM DR. HUDSON.

Since my last communication from Ohio, I have visited many of the principal places in Wayne, Medina, and Stark counties, obtained a considerable number of subscribers, and some funds. In most places, the meetings were well attended, notwithstanding the mud; and a hearty God-speed was given to my errand of mercy.

The horrible state of the roads, and more horrible state of the Ohio currency, induced me to turn my face eastward. Many who have large and productive farms, and whose sympathies are with the American Anti-Slavery Society, earnestly wished to subscribe for the Standard, but absolutely could not raise the means. The banks are tumbling to pieces. Brokers refuse to sell eastern funds, except for uncurrent money, (which is not rare) at 50 or 75 cents discount. The poor man, who steals an article of food for his starving family, is arrested and sent to prison; but bankers and brokers, who swindle the people out of millions, walk abroad unharmed. There seems to be a general conspiracy among them to rob the laborer of his earnings. There is much truth in what Thomas Morris said: "There is a coalition between the bank bill of the North and the cotton bale of the South." The cotton planter boldly claims a right to the uncompensated toil of his laborer, and makes a special plea in behalf of northern capitalists to do the same by their yeomanry; and every day's observation affords evidence of their willingness to benefit by the plea. The people are slowly becoming convinced that those who will trample on the rights of the colored laborer, or look on with heartless indifference while others trample on him, are the men to violate the rights and interests of white laborers, whenever they may happen to come in collision with their own selfishness.

The farmers of Ohio have learned an important lesson; viz: that they cannot consent to the sacrifice of their neighbors' rights without endangering their own. They have joined hands with the oppressor; on the side of the oppressor has been all the power. That power has framed laws for the oppression of the poor and the helpless; and now the Supreme Court so expounds their laws, as to render the white, as well as the colored man liable to be enslaved. They tell us that the provisions in the Constitution, which relates to "those owing labor or service," executes itself, so far as it authorizes the owner or his agent to sieze his property in any State where he can find *it*. "No State can pass any law to qualify, impede, or control," the power conferred on the slaveholder by act of Congress.

Would that the American people could see and act in this their day, before the things that belong to their own peace are hidden from their eyes. I think they are beginning to do so. The recent movements of slaveholders is doing more to effect this purpose, than abolitionists could possibly do.

The abominable convention of saveholders at Annapolis; the Creole case; Daniel Webster's Despatch, demanding the delivery of the "mutineers and murderers," or indemnity to their owners: the decided refusal of Great Britain to yield to the wicked claim; the attacks on the venerable J. Q. Adams, simply for maintaining the right of petition; the late decision of the Supreme Court, striking down trial by jury wherever that right comes in collision with the demands of slavery—all these things are combining to open the eyes even of those who were most resolutely determined not to see. Every move the South makes advances the cause of abolition. For years, they have blustered about dissolving the Union, whenever the slightest obstacle came in the way of their lordly will. But lo! a single petition from the North fills them with rage and fear. Thousands in the free States who have had fears that the Southerners *would* dissolve the Union, now have their eyes opened.

Our cause is approaching its crisis, with the speed of a steam engine. *Keep the great moral principle distinctly before the people*, till the trump of Jubilee is sounded for all the inhabitants of the land.

ANTI-SLAVERY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, March 21, 1842.

We have at present two agents in the field, laboring as lecturers; James Fulton, jr. and Benjamin S. Jones. They are both men of good talents, devoted to the cause, and thoroughly familiar with its doctrines. The ground selected by our Executive Committee as the scene of their labors, and on which they themselves seemed to think they could render most service, has been, until now, comparatively new and unbroken; they have consequently had to encounter some hardships, and to undergo much severe labor. This, however, they have endured, not only with patience, but apparently with the utmost cheerfulness.

The district in which James Fulton is laboring, lies close along the borders of Maryland, and embraces the counties of Lancaster, York, and Adams. The following extract of a letter of his, dated the 18th of last month, will give some idea of his movements:

"After an absence of two weeks, I have returned home for a few days, to attend to some necessary concerns, prior to travelling further westward. During my absence I delivered fifteen lectures; all of which were in Lancaster county. During that time, I passed but one day without a meeting; and this was owing to the failure of an individual who had the matter in charge, to give notice of the appointment. The addresses averaged an hour and three quarters in length, and were delivered in the following places:—*Drumore, Chrystal Brook, Martic, Brittain meeting-house, Hickory Hill, Little Brittain, Lampeter, Enterprize, "Bears" Stumptown, Intercourse, Leacock, Williamstown, Soudersburg, Summersville, and Salisbury.* The majority of these places are entirely new ground. At most of them I had good audiences, and the right kind of material; at *many* of them the meetings were crowded, and the deepest interest manifested. At nearly all of them I distributed large numbers of publications, both English and German, which were snatched up with avidity, and I have no doubt will be read with attention. In many of the places I had urgent solicitations to return and give further explanations of our principles; also invitations from some, who had come from a distance, to visit the more northern parts of the county where nothing had been heard upon the subject; with the promise of suitable houses and large audiences. These invitations I agreed to avail myself of, at my earliest convenience."

At most of the abovementioned places, our friend was allowed to speak without any material disturbance; but at the village of Soudersburg, his meeting was broken up by a drunken mob, and he himself placed in some danger of personal injury. The following is his own account of the affair:

"The house was crowded with an attentive auditory, and I was allowed to speak for about half an hour, without molestation; but about this time, a poor drunken fellow, eggs in hand, found his way into the house, and commenced making loud and vulgar replies to what I said; raising a clamorous laughter among his friends at the door and round the house. I continued a little while longer, amidst much tumult; during which, several eggs were directed at my head; missing their aim, by my timely dodges, they were dashed harmlessly against the wall. A scene of the greatest uproar ensued, and my voice was entirely drowned. I offered to continue my address if the audience would become seated; but further effort was thought by our friends to be vain, as the mob had possession of the door and windows, and we were obliged to submit to a storm of eggs. Many of them had got into the house, armed with clubs, and declaring with terrible oaths that they would not be satisfied unless I was thrown out. A number of strangers ranged themselves around me, volunteering to protect me from violence. Some of them, with clinched fists, and clubs, promising their full weight upon the heads of any who should lay a finger on me. I entreated them not to strike; for I believed a peaceful course was best, not only on the score of principle, but of policy.—It was soon found necessary to leave the house; for the mob were gaining ground inside, and the determination of those who had volunteered to oppose force to force, threatened a speedy collision. As I left the building, surrounded by a strong guard, there was a rush to the door to see the issue, when I should get out. But in the midst of the confusion and din, I escaped unnoticed.—Accompanied by my friends, I passed quietly through the crowd to the other side of the village, where I had left my horse. But before we had proceeded far, the mob came upon our track, rushing after us with threats, and yells, and showering eggs upon us. Most of these took effect upon the backs of those who were kind enough to make a wall of their bodies on my rear. A strong man, who stood close by my side, unable any longer to bear their insolence, rushed back into their midst. This put them into momentary check, and allowed us a little time, which we improved by abruptly turning off the turnpike through a dark narrow lane, and sought shelter in the house of a friend.

Such is a brief outline of this affair. It has roused up the people to inquiry, and a great desire is manifested in the region round about to hear more upon the subject. Our friends are resolved upon procuring a house there again, and I am under a promise to speak there on my return."

After delivering a few more lectures in Lancaster county, Fulton passed over into York. In this county, he spent some time to good purpose, lecturing in the town of York, and villages round about. Thence he passed into Adams. His lectures in Petersburg, Menallen, and other parts of the county, were well attended, and seemed to afford the utmost satisfaction. At our last advices, he was at York, on his return homeward; still laboring with the same encouraging evidences of success.

In my next letter I shall give some account of the progress of our other agent, Benjamin S. Jones. He is laboring in a more remote and quite opposite section of the State.

Our plan of discontinuing the weekly publication of the Pennsylvania Freeman, and supplying in its stead, the American Anti-Slavery Standard, seems to work well, and thus far realises all our expectations. The subscribers to the Freeman appear generally well satisfied; and the economy of money which attends it, and which was one of the recommendations of the plan, enables us to do much more for the cause by means of agents and distributing publications, than we could possibly, in the present embarrassed state of money matters, have done under the old system.

We published an edition of seven thousand copies of the Freeman for February, and distributed them gratuitously through the city and country. The amplest proof has been afforded us of its having accomplished extensive good. In addition to this, we have set apart a fund, which we devote to publishing anti-slavery articles, original or selected—in the daily political papers of the city. These articles are read by thousands who are hot abolitionists, and cannot fail to produce a good effect.—Under the operation of this, and other influences, we think we notice a decided improvement in the general tone of the Philadelphia press. The "Irish Address," which we published in most of the leading papers of the city, has produced quite a sensation, and led to much salutary agitation and discussion.

J. M. McKIM.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1842.

THE UNION.

As many minds are now active on this subject, and many consciences troubled, it may not be altogether useless to declare our own state of feeling.

Our objections to the Union are briefly these: 1st. It is a sham, and not a reality. It professes to be union, and *is* coercion. We are *called* the United States, and we *are* the Disunited States. From the beginning, the South has pursued toward the North the policy of foreign States; *i. e.* she has, with combined energy and skillful statesmanship, always contrived to protect and extend her own interests, at the expense of the interests of the North. That the North was enabled to stand so long uncrippled by this system of continual checking, is entirely owing to the healthy and re-invigorating tendency of free labor. Such a union as this, reminds us of the marriage, concerning which an old woman sagely remarked, that "the disparity seemed to be all on one side." We are tied, not united; soldered, not fused.

2d. This sham, like all others, is doing incalculable mischief. To keep up the appearance of union, the American people are fast becoming accustomed to the relinquishment of those real principles, on which free institutions *must* rest, if they exist at all. The natural action of reason and conscience have been spell-bound by the name of The Union.

3d. The Union, as it now exists, compels the free States to direct partnership with great and extensive wrong. In point of fact, we are the standing army of the South, ranged in dense platoons, with bayonets pointed toward the trembling slaves. Without our help, southerners would not even *try* to sustain their peculiar institutions; for with all their fire and fury, they can calculate chances and accommodate themselves to circumstances, as well as people less given to bravado. In proof of this, behold how discreetly they lower their tone about the Creole, as soon as they hear the decided voice of the British Parliament. Whenever the northern conscience dares to speak with firmness concerning her partnership in guilt, *her* tones, too, will be heard, and that promptly.

It is urged that each individual citizen can absolve *himself* from partnership, by withdrawing from all connection with the government. But all except non-resistants would consider this a great surrender of privileges; and to many minds it would seem to involve a departure from civil and social duties. To cease to be a citizen for conscience' sake, and to cease to be one by coercion of circumstances, are two very different things, and involve results as widely opposite as sickness and health. Moreover, a citizen cannot altogether absolve himself from partnership, even by this process. His property is still taxed for government expenses, among which is the Florida "Negro Hunt;" he is still counted in the census; the master relies upon his bayonet, and the slave fears it, just as much as if it would be used. No power on earth could compel him to be an accomplice *in* the act; but by virtue of the Union, he stands an accomplice *before* the act.

In addition to this, we are aiding and abetting to harm the cause of freedom thoughout the world. The friends and enemies of liberty are looking anxiously upon our great experiment of republican institutions. Mobs, riots, dagger drawing in Congress, suppression of free speech, censorship of the mail, men imprisoned on the mere suspicion of an opinion, universal bankruptcy, continual and inevitable clashing of interests, a war to enslave Indian and negro babes, a northern statesman demanding of a monarchy that she should recognize principles so despotic that she rejects them with disdain—these, and a thousand other similar things, are the legitimate fruits of slavery; and what must be their effect on those who are watching our experiment? The half concealed shame of European liberals, and the open sneers of tories, make distinctive answer. Had New England stood alone, unconnected from the beginning with slaveholding institutions, she

con. The great lesson it teaches, is the danger of intermingling false principles with the true; of resorting to compromise, instead of trusting to truth; of calculating consequences, instead of obeying convictions. At the time of the confederation, northern statesmen must have understood that they were yielding somewhat of the ground on which they deemed it right to stand, otherwise they would not have resisted, as they did, nor would it have been necessary to have the Convention sit with closed doors. In framing the Constitution, our fathers compromised a principle of freedom, and they knew it; and on our heads rest the calamitous consequences. "A nation may barter away its liberties in an hour, and not find it out for a century." Luckily for us, we are finding it out in half a century.

This manner of speaking will shock many; for as a nation we are prone to reverence *men* more than we do *principles*. And indeed those men deserve reverence; for they were good and wise, beyond their time. The temptation to compromise was moreover exceeding great—greater than it is now easy for us to realize. The distracted and impoverished state of the country, the imminent danger of foreign aggression, unless we could present an united front, and the threats of the slaveholding section to secede, unless the interests of her "peculiar institution" could be secured—all these combined, formed an amount of temptation not easy to withstand. Besides, there was a salvo for their consciences, in the honest conviction that the slave trade being limited, slavery itself would soon die out. We, who live half a century from them, see how utterly fallacious was that hope; and are beginning to awaken to the ruinous consequences resulting from that fatal introduction of a principle of despotism into the groundwork of free institutions. A cup of water introduced into a crevice, will, under the expansive influence of frost, burst the solid rock asunder; and the admission of a few grains of sand sometimes results in overturning the best-constructed wall.

The sand introduced in the beginning, by that fatal compromise of principle, is now rushing in like a mountain avalanche. The furious attack on our venerable ex-President, merely for the presentation of a respectful petition; the late decision of the Supreme Court, clashing directly with the right of trial by jury, and establishing the alarming precedent, that a man born in the free States may lawfully be seized as a slave; the systematic arrangements for lynching every traveller, who is even *suspected* of detesting slavery; the expulsion of Mr. Giddings, for giving utterance to the opinions of a portion of his constituents, respectfully expressed; these are a few among many indications that the crisis draws nigh.

Abolitionists have never aimed at a dissolution of the Union; they have never wished for it; their attachment to it has remained strong amid innumerable provocations. Will it be said that their agency has produced these excitements, which are so rapidly weakening the allegiance of the people to the Union? I answer, they have merely *revealed* what previously existed. By attempting to use our rights, it became manifest that we were not permitted to *have* any. The fact is not changed; it is merely made manifest.

I do not attempt to define what are the duties of abolitionists at this trying crisis. Every thoughtful mind will see at a glance that the utmost circumspection, and forbearance should be used. No measure should be taken because it is startling, or new; our duties to the master should be as carefully weighed as those to the slave; nothing should be done or said in the spirit of retaliation or impatience.

I have long forseen the crisis now so evidently approaching; and therefore was not surprised at its first indications. Despotic institutions cannot, by any device of man, or agency of the devil, be made to mix with free institutions. When brought into *juxtaposition*, they *will* clash; and the vibration will be felt to the extremities of each. When collision after collision occurs, people must needs pause and ask, "Is *this* Union?"

I object to the application of tests or rules concerning individual duties on this, or any other matter. The subject demands most careful and calm consideration. Let every man ask himself, Does the Union answer any of the purposes for which it was intended? Or is its power made to sustain slavery alone? If the latter be true, how far am I implicated in the gigantic system of oppression and fraud? If implicated, how can I best extricate myself, with the least injury to my fellow-creatures, and the least danger to the welfare of my country?

Such inquiries in conscientious minds would certainly result in petitions for the *amendment of the Constitution*, pouring into Congress like equinoctial rains. It is said that petitions for the peaceable dissolution of the Union do not belong to the *moral* weapons, which alone anti-slavery societies are pledged to use. I confess I do not see clearly whether this objection be well founded or not; I therefore leave it for wiser heads to determine.—L. M. C.

JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS.

Are we Free States, or are we not Free?

The answer to this question becomes more and more doubtful. How many more outrages will it take to convince the North that, by consenting to slavery, she has herself become enslaved? The whole representation of the free States is insulted, deeply insulted, by the vote of censure passed on Mr. Giddings. It tramples on the rights and privileges of every member of Congress, and is a most insolent and glaring violation of the Constitution. That intrument confers on Congress power "to punish its members for disorderly conduct;" but by what forced construction could the conduct of Mr. Giddings be pronounced disorderly? The Secretary of State, in his zeal for "the peculiar institution," spread before the nation an appeal, the issue of which was very likely to involve us in a war to protect the *slave trade*; i. e. on our own coast. The member from Ohio stated his dissent from Mr. Webster's doctrines, in resolutions respectfully expressed; and for this, he is treated as a criminal!

Mr. Giddings behaved nobly. He deserves the enthusiastic thanks of every freeman. We should have thought the spirit of our fathers had indeed departed utterly from their sons, had he consented to make a cowardly concession to that arrogant spirit of slavery, which stands, whip in hand, in the halls of national legislation, its iron heel trampling on the prostrate rights of the North! Honor to the brave and true! If his constituents do not send him back, on an overwhelming wave of popular indignation, they deserve never more to be represented by a freeman!

Our lordly masters would not have *dared* thus to insult old Massachusetts; and for once, we apprehend they calculated too securely on the servility of Ohio.

Lucky are those abolitionists who stand detached from all and every party, ready in such emergencies to sustain the man who goes for freedom, be his political opinions what they may. Members of the "liberty party," unless inconsistent with their own theory, cannot sustain such men as Giddings and Adams; nor anybody else that does not belong to the "liberty party," however faithful and fearless they may be in the cause of justice and humanity. Many of them *will* be inconsistent on this occasion, we doubt not; for honest indignation will prove too strong for their theories.

The press of the free States, with few exceptions, will rebuke this despotic proceeding, in a voice of thunder.—The Courier and Enquirer and Journal of Commerce dodge the true question of the abuse of power, and seek to make an issue as to whether the House was willing to allow him to defend himself; as if the usurpation of power were not of itself an insult and an outrage!—Defend himself for what? For the crime of having respectfully expressed his honest opinions, on a subject closely involved with the welfare and reputation of his country? We ask pardon of the South for our presumption; but we *had* supposed the meanest American citizen possessed this right.

Mr. Giddings is a man of great integrity and worth, and much usefulness as a member. He was Chairman of the Committee on Claims, the duties of which station he discharged with a degree of ability, diligence, and impartiality, that made him quite popular with all parties, in spite of his avowed opposition to slavery. His great speech on the Florida war, gave him a reputation that will not soon pass away.

We trust that his manly and dignified course will be sustained by public meetings throughout the States *called* free. Pennsylvania has already aroused herself. The papers contain a call to the "citizens of the city and county of Philadelphia, without distinction of party, to meet at the county court room, to express their opinions concerning the right of the people to enjoy the privileges of being heard through their petitions to Congress, and the State legislature, and also that of the representatives to express their own opinions and those of their constituents, in decorous language, without official censure or intimidation." A correspondent informs us that it was the best meeting ever seen in that building, both in point of numbers and respectability. Aaron S. Lippencott was called to the chair; John Scholfield, and John Speakman, vice presidents; and J. Ashton and J. S. Mullin, secretaries. Thomas Earle stated the object of the meeting, in an appropriate and impressive speech, and offered resolutions warmly sustaining Mr. Giddings, which were carried by acclamation; only one or two voices being heard in the negative.

William D. Kelly sustained the resolutions, by a forcible and eloquent speech. He stated that he was opposed to slavery in every form; though his views of the Constitution, and the sovereignty of the States, had prevented his uniting with the abolition movement. But, while he was unwilling to encroach on the constitutional rights of the other States, he felt bound to resist all invasions upon the rights of his own. He brought forward abundant facts to prove that slavery was making the most deadly encroachments upon the freedom of the North; and as a States Rights man, he felt bound to resist them.

We apprehend that an immense majority of candid and judicious citizens will form similar opinions on this subject, and will express them, too, till the ears of the slaveholders and their accomplices will tingle at the very name of Giddings.

The Journal of Commerce, and other papers of that ilk, pretend to speak of this as a plan of excitement, regularly concocted in an abolition caucus; and that such scenes may be easily avoided by suitable neglect and contempt. Such editors make an egregious blunder. If abolitionists never held another meeting, this apple of discord could not be kept out of Congress; *events* would bring it up, and that continually. The difficulty is, our statesmen are wasting their energies and their skill in vain efforts to reconcile in one government, two principles that are eternal antagonisms. The clashing will never cease, till one or the other is annihilated. God grant it be not freedom!

TEXAS.

The National Intelligencer of the 17th, gives a most flourishing account of the condition of Texas. According to this, the land is the best in the world for all sorts of purposes; the titles are perfectly secure; all the world is moving into Texas; everybody is prosperous; Mexico won't dare to point her finger; Gen. Houston has left off drinking and swearing; and religion is flourishing beyond all account. The shrewdest speculator in Texan lands, or the wilyest slaveholder, anxious to grasp at the last chance for his beloved institution, could not have written the article better. These people understand their cunning moves well.

In the Senate of the United States the game of exciting hostility to Mexico continues to be played with all diligence. Mr. Clay can by no means leave his post till he has declared that "*there is more danger of a war with Mexico than with England.*" Yes; for a very good reason. England is strong and Mexico is weak. Oh, we are a magnanimous nation!

Yet we will not make an *open* attack upon our friendly and comparatively weak neighbor, if we can manage to avoid the ill appearance of the thing. Perhaps Gen. Houston's proclamation, earnestly inviting "emigrants" from the United States, will answer all purposes. "*Emigrants*" they are, forsooth! And what harm is there in *emigrating?* It is true they are requested to come in *bands of fifty*, and to bring abundant supplies of *arms and ammunition*. What, then? Will "cowardly, cruel, perfidious Mexico," dare to impeach the *honor* of the United States? If she does, she does it at the point of Mississippi rifles—that's all we have to say.

This subject has so very important a bearing on the question of slavery, that we have thought it best to give the whole of Santa Anna's dignified and manly correspondence with Bee and Hamilton. The full history of shameful aggressions on Mexico is yet to be revealed.—We cannot wonder at the ferocious excitement that exists in that country against Texas and her American allies. Half the provocation they have had, would have stimulated our southwestern population to deeds that savages might blush to own.

It is worthy of comment that Mexico fights for *freedom*, and Texas, with her American allies, for *slavery*. The professions made by Santa Anna with regard to *abolishing slavery in Texas* deserve to be relied on, because they are in perfect accordance with his whole system of legislation in his own country.

MASSACHUSETTS MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

In the Standard of the 10th was an editorial paragraph stating that a distinguished member of Congress from Massachusetts had advised the legislature of that State not to identify themselves with the recent course of J. Q. Adams, lest it should prejudice the Massachusetts Claim.

We have received a letter from Washington, the purport of which is as follows: "This declaration has naturally excited much feeling. The aggressive outrages of the South have made all the Massachusetts delegation rather sensitive as to their anti-slavery reputation. Hon. Mr. Bates, of the Senate, himself indignant at the imputation, has made diligent inquiries; the result of which is, that the story you were 'authorized' to tell *is entirely false*, so far as relates to any member from Massachusetts, in either House. You will of course see the propriety, nay the *duty*, of stating the name of the accused and accuser, and by what proofs the charge is supported."

We reply, that the member of Congress alluded to, is the Hon. LEVERETT SALSTONSTALL, of Salem.—Our authority is Dr. Henry Bowditch, of Boston. It was stated to him by a member of the committee. The correctness of the statement may be easily ascertained by inquiring of him, or Ellis Gray Loring, of Boston.

LUCRETIA MOTT.—Likenesses of this beloved sister are for sale at the Philadelphia and New-York Anti-Slavery offices. They are done in mezzotint, by Sartain. Whoever is acquainted with her serene countenance, will pronounce it a most admirable and pleasing likeness; in fact, we think it the best likeness we ever looked upon.

ERRATUM.—On the last page of our paper an asterisk was misplaced. The star should have been at the word *gypsum*,—as it now stands, it implies that ammonia is plaster of Paris.

ATTENTION ABOLITIONISTS!

The President of the United States, used prompt and energetic measures, when the McLeod excitement threatened war on the Canada borders. Will you not petition, and that *forthwith*, that measures equally prompt and decisive, may be taken to prevent the aggressions of our citizens upon Mexico—a neighboring nation, at peace with us, and that has already suffered grievous wrong at our hands?

☞ The Treasury Acknowledgments are unavoidably crowded out this week.

Congressional.

IN SENATE, March 20.

In debate on Mr. Clay's tariff resolutions, Mr. Calhoun, of South Carolina, denied that there was any danger of competition with southern cotton, by the produce of the article in the East Indies. He said that scheme had failed. But the southern cotton, on the contrary, was to find a new market, by the opening of the China trade to Great Britain. There would be an increased demand for American cotton on that account—for our cotton was worth three or four cents in the pound more than the East India cotton.

On a subsequent day, the subject of tariff and revenue being still before the Senate, Mr. Huntingdon, of Ct. spoke at length in support of Mr. Clay's propositions, and against the principles of free trade.

He adverted to the extreme probability that England would soon supply herself with cotton from the Indies. He calculated that she would soon have 750,000 bales from that source—within 250,000 bales of her whole consumption. She would then exclude our cotton. She pursued the same system in regard to indigo, and in forty years, made herself independent of any supply from us.

On the 21st, Mr. Barrow, presented resolutions passed by the legislature of *Louisiana*, in relation to the conduct of the authorities of Mexico towards our Consul at Santa Fe, and expressive of the feelings of that legislature as to the conduct of Mexico, in her treatment of the American citizens at Santa Fe, who had joined the trading expedition from Texas.

Mr. B. said the resolutions breathed the true American feeling; *it was high time that the Executive of this nation should take a higher tone, and adopt more energetic measures* to obtain the release of these American citizens from bondage; this government had endured the insolence and intolerance of foreign nations, and *particularly of Mexico*, too long, and that it was now time to terminate the evils of which the legislature complained.

The resolutions were referred to the committee on foreign relations.

On the 22d, Mr. Clay made a three hours' speech on the tariff and revenue, in the course of which he gave a sad picture of the distress in South Carolina; for which he, in his wisdom, saw no more effectual remedy than increase of tariff. He said her embarrassments were now greater than they had ever been during the high tariff times. Cotton was never so low. Negroes and plantations in that State, he was sorry to learn, were selling at the most ruinous sacrifices.

He diverged, to glance at our foreign relations. He thought there was no danger of war with Great Britain, if disputed points were managed with proper ability.—The Northeastern Boundary Question could be easily settled by arbitration; for the burning of the Caroline, there were many paliations, though no excuse—it was a mixed up affair, and war could not grow out of that; the Creole affair was the subject of negotiation; and he censured a little the premature publication of the instructions of our government. Great Britain ought to indemnify us;—but there was no immediate apprehension of war from this matter.

The *Right of Search* was the remaining question.—The right was one that could not be exercised without great abuses, and the United States would never yield it. Nor did he understand Great Britain as claiming it. It could easily be settled by an arrangement between the two countries, if entered into with the spirit of amity. He regarded the attacks on Lord Ashburton, bearing to us the olive-branch of peace from England, as totally unjustifiable. So far from his having any connection with the bank of England, as had been rumored, he had had no connection with it for twenty years. *He believed there was far greater prospect of a war with Mexico than with England*; but badly as we had been treated by the upstart tyrant who ruled that country, he saw no necessity for *immediate* war.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, March 21.

The States were called on for resolutions. When Ohio was called, Mr. Giddings submitted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That prior to the adoption of the Federal Constitution each of the several States composing this Union exercised full and exclusive jurisdiction over the subject of slavery within its own territory, and possessed full power to continue or abolish it at pleasure.

Resolved, That by adopting the Constitution no part of the aforesaid powers were delegated to the Federal Government, but were reserved by and still pertain to each of the several States.

Resolved, That by the 8th section of the 1st article of the Constitution, each of the several States surrendered to the Federal Government all jurisdiction over subjects of commerce and navigation upon the high seas.

Resolved, That slavery, being an abridgemnt of the natural rights of man, can exist only by force of *positive municipal law*, and is necessarily confined to the territorial jurisdiction of the power creating it.

Resolved, That when a ship belonging to the citizens of any State of this Union leaves the waters and territory of such State, and enters upon the high seas, the persons on board cease to be subject to the slave laws of such State, and thenceforth are governed in their relations to each other by, and are amenable to, the laws of the United States.

Resolved, That when the brig Creole, on her late passage for New-Orleans, left the territorial jurisdiction of Virginia, the slave laws of that State ceased to have jurisdiction over the persons on board said brig, and such persons became amenable only to the laws of the United States.

Resolved, That the persons on board said ship, in resuming their natural rights of personal liberty, violated no law of the United States, incurred no legal penalty, and are justly liable to no punishment.

Resolved, That all attempts to regain possession of or to re-enslave said persons are unauthorized by the Constitution or laws of the United States, and are incompatible with our national honor.

Resolved, That all attempts to exert our national influence in favor of the coastwise slave trade, or to place this nation in the attitude of maintaining a "commerce in human beings," are subversive of the rights and injurious to the feelings and the interests of the free States, are unauthorized by the Constitution, and prejudicial to our national character.

A motion to lay the resolutions on the table was lost. A good deal of anger was manifested.

Mr. Holmes of South Carolina, remarked that there were some topics as sacred as certain places, where

"Fools rush in, where angels fear to tread."

He was proceeding, when he was pronounced out of order.

Mr. Stokely moved to refer the resolutions to the committee on foreign relations.

Speaker. Not in order.

Mr. J. Q. Adams said he would like to have the main question decided; for he would vote for some of the resolutions and against others.

Mr. Everett asked to be excused from voting on this question, and assigned as a reason that the subject would come before the committee on foreign relations, and he did not wish to commit himself until that committee should report; he would, however, express his utter abhorrence of the firebrand course pursued by the gentleman from Ohio on this floor. The House refused to excuse him.

Mr. J. G. Floyd rose to ask to be excused from voting until he could see and read the resolutions; but withdrew his motion to be excused.

Mr. Fessenden asked to be excused, as the resolutions involved principles of great moment, and at the short notice thus given, it was impossible he could vote understandingly upon them. Not excused.

Mr. Cushing asked to be excused from voting on the resolutions, as they were British arguments of a treasonable nature against this country, and such as would compel him to vote against them seriatim. He then withdrew his request.

Mr. Giddings was strongly urged by his friends to withdraw the resolutions, on the ground of the hopeless confusion and delay they would produce, while the country was suffering for prompt and efficient legislation on subjects vital to its interests. He yielded to their remonstrances, and withdrew the resolutions, stating that he should present them another day.

Mr. Botts, of Va. so honorably distinguished by his manly and considerate conduct with regard to the crusade against J. Q. Adams, was on this occasion siezed with the southern furor; and offered the following resolutions:

Whereas, the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, the member from the sixteenth Congressional district of the State of Ohio, has this day presented to this House a series of resolutions touching the most important interests connected with a large portion of the Union, now a subject of negotiation between the United States and Great Britain, of the most delicate nature, the result of which may eventually involve those nations and perhaps the whole civilized world in war; and whereas the duty of every good citizen, and particularly the duty of every selected agent and representative of the people, should discountenance all efforts to create excitement, dissatisfaction, and division among the people of the United States, at such a time and under such circumstances, which is the only effect to be accomplished by the introduction of sentiments before the legislative body of the country hostile to the grounds assumed by the high functionary having charge of this important and delicate trust; and whereas mutiny and murder are therein justified and approved, in terms shocking to all sense of law, order, and humanity; therefore,

Resolved, That this House hold the conduct of the said member as altogether unwarranted and unwarrantable, and deserving the severe condemnation of the people of this country, and of this body in particular.

Mr. Botts was not in order, because the State of Virginia had already been called;

So Mr. Weller, of Ohio, offered the resolutions in his stead, and moved the previous question thereon.

The Speaker decided that the gentleman could now proceed with his defense.

Mr. Giddings asked whether, if the previous question was sustained, he would be allowed to speak in his own defense.

Mr. Giddings said he did not feel ready to go into his defense, and thought the House would not press him to do so unprepared, and moved to postpone it, until Thursday week.

Mr. Wise objected to hearing the gentleman in his defense, and then shutting up the mouths of the accusers. The House was not now acting in a legislative, but a judicial tribunal, and he called upon it to adopt a rule of court to govern this case.

After confused discussion the House adjourned.

MARCH 22d.

The unfinished business of yesterday was resumed.

The pending question being on an appeal taken by Mr. Fillmore from the decision of the Speaker that the previous question could not be applied to the resolution, it being a matter of privilege, and Mr. Giddings having the right to be heard in his own defense. The decision of the Speaker was reversed:

And thus the House decided that the previous question applied.

Mr. Weller, of O. moved to suspend the rules, that Mr. Giddings might be heard in his own defense. The speaker decided that no motion was in order, except to lay on the table or to adjourn. The decision of the chair was sustained.

It was evident that many members were very desirous to extricate the House from the position in which it had been placed. Intimations were even made that if Mr. Giddings would ask permission to speak as a matter of grace, he should be heard without interruption. But Mr. Giddings remained silent. No subterfuge could be resorted to by which the dilemma could be escaped. Mr. Adams contended that the gentleman from Ohio had the constitutional right to be heard in his defense, of which he could not be deprived by the operation of the previous question; but, regardless of the assertion of right, Mr. Charles Brown expressed a hope that he would be heard by general *consent*. Mr. Giddings, however, would either speak of right or not at all; and numerous points of form, which had been interposed, were disposed of; and then Mr. Adams moved to lay the resolution on the table; but it was negatived by a majority of 124 to 76. Mr. Botts then desired to modify his resolution, which Mr. Weller had adopted;—but Mr. Wise objected to any alteration. Another gentleman rose in the confusion that prevailed, and desired to submit a substitute, which he essayed to read. He had only read, "Whereas, all men are born free and equal, 'specially niggers," when his voice was lost in the roar of the tempest. At last the House was brought to the plain question on the adoption of the preamble and resolution. *They were adopted*; the former by yeas 119, nays 56; the latter by yeas 125, nays 69.

Mr. Barnard asked leave to enter on the journal, his protest against this vote of censure; refused. Messrs. Milton Brown and W. W. Irwin asked to be excused from voting, but were refused.

Mr. Giddings immediately took his hat, and bidding farewell to the members of the House, severally, left the Hall, intending, by resignation of his seat, to appeal from this decision of the House to his constituents.

The following analysis of this remarkable vote of censure is given by the New-York Tribune:

YEAS.

MAINE—*Clifford, Littlefield, A. Marshall*—3.
NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Atherton, Burke, Eastman, Reding, Shaw*—5.
MASSACHUSETTS, RHODE ISLAND, CONNECTICUT, VERMONT—NONE.
NEW-YORK—*Brewster, Clinton, C. A. Floyd, Houck, R. McClellan, Oliver, Riggs, Ward*—8.
NEW JERSEY—Stratton!—1.
DELAWARE—None.
PENNSYLVANIA—*Benson, Bidlack, C. Brown, Fornance, Gerry, C. J. Ingersoll*, J. R. Ingersoll! *Jack, Keim, Marchand, Newhard, Plumer, Snyder, Westbrook*—13.
MARYLAND—J. P. Kennedy, *J. T. Mason*, A. Randall, Sollers—4.
VIRGINIA—Barton, Botts, *Cary, Coles*, GILMER, *Goggin, W. O. Goode, Harris, Hays, Hopkins, Hunter, Hubard*, MALLORY, *Powell, Steenrod, W. Smith*, A. H. H. Stuart, Summers, Taliaferro—19.
NORTH CAROLINA—*Arrington, G. W. Caldwell, Daniel*, Deberry, Graham, *McKay*, Rayner, Rencher, Shepperd, Stanly, Washington, —11.
SOUTH CAROLINA—*S H Butler*, Wm Butler, *J Campbell, Holmes, Pickens, Rhett, Rogers*—7.
GEORGIA—*Black, M A Cooper, Colquitt*, T F Foster, Habersham, Warren—6.
ALABAMA—*Chapman, Houston, Lewis, Shields*—4.
MISSISSIPPI—*Gwin, Jacob Thompson*—2.
LOUISIANA—*Dawson*, Moore, E D White—3.
OHIO—*Dean, Doan, John Hastings, Mathews, Medill, Sweney, Weller*—7.
INDIANA—*A Kennedy*, Lane! R W Thompson! Wallace!—3.
KENTUCKY—L W Andrews, *Boyd, W O Butler*, G. Davis, Green, Owsley, Sprigg, J B Thompson, Triplett—9.
TENNESSEE—Arnold, *A V Brown*, M Brown, W B Campbell, T J Campbell, Caruthers, Gentry, *Cave Johnson, A M'Clellan, Turney*, C H Williams, J L Williams, *Watterson*—13.
ILLINOIS—Casey! *Reynolds*, J T Stuart!—3.
MISSOURI—*J C Edwards, Miller*—2: Total 125.

NAYS.

MAINE—Allen, Bronson, Fessendon, B Randall—4.
NEW HAMPSHIRE—None [of course!]
MASSACHUSETTS—Adams, Baker, Borden, Calhoun, CUSHING, Wm S Hastings, Hudson, *Parmenter*, Saltonstall, Winthrop—10.
CONNECTICUT—Boardman, Brockway, Osborne, Truman Smith, Trumbull, T W Williams—6.
RHODE ISLAND—Cranston—1.
VERMONT—Everett, Hall, Mattocks, A Young—4.
NEW-YORK—Birdseye, Blair, Childs, Chittenden, J C Clark, *R D Davis, Doig, Egbert, Ferris*, Fillmore, Gates, *Gordon*, Granger, Linn, *McKeon*, Maynard, Morgan, *Roosevelt*, Tomlinson, Van Rensselaer—20.
NEW JERSEY—Ayerigg, Maxwell—2 [3 absent]
PENNSYLVANIA—J Brown, J Edwards, Henry, W W IRWIN, James, J M Russell, Simonton—7.
OHIO—S J Andrews, Cowen, P G Goode, S Mason, Mathiot, Morris, Morrow, Pendleton, Ridgeway, Stokeley—10.
INDIANA—Cravens, Joseph L White—2.
MICHIGAN—Howard—1.
KENTUCKY—Pope, Underwood—2. [ILLINOIS, with NEW-HAMPSHIRE and all the *other* slaves States, None.] Total nays 69.

Absent—*Lowell* of Me. Briggs, Burnell, Mass. Tillinghast, R. I. Slade, Vt. *Van Buren*, Hunt, Barnard, *Partridge, Sandford, J. G. Floyd, Bowne*, A. L. Foster, *Wood*, S. N. Clarke, A. Babcock, Young, N. Y. Halstead, Randolph, Yorke, N. J. Toland, Ramsay, Cooper, *Gustine*, Irvin, *Read*, Lawrence, Pa. Rodney, Del. Jones, Pearce, *J. W. Williams*, W. Cost Johnson, Md. *J. W. Jones*, WISE, Va. *Saunders*, Williams, (dead) N. C. *P. C. Caldwell, T. D. Sumpter*, S. C. Gamble, King, Meriwether, Ga. *Payne* of Ala. W. Russell, [J. R. Giddings did not vote of course,] Ohio. G. H. PROFFIT, Ia. T. F. Marshall, [Speaker White did not vote,] Ky. and *Cross* of Arkansas—Total absent or not voting, 48.

☞ Loco-Focos in *Italics*; Tyler men in SMALL CAPITALS; the rest (in Roman) Whigs.

	Voted to Censure.	Not to Censure.	Absent.	Total.
Free State Whigs	7	58	20	85
Do. Loco-Focos	38	7	9	54
Slave State Whigs	38	2	10	50
Do. Loco-Focos	40	0	7	47
Tyler men - - - -	2	2	2	6
Total - - - - -	125	69	48	242

MARCH 23d.

The amendments to the journal having been completed, the Speaker laid before the House a letter from Hon. Mr. Giddings, resigning his seat.

On motion of Mr. Adams, the Speaker was requested to inform the executive of Ohio thereof.

Mr. Everett, of Vt. moved a suspension of the rules, to enable him to offer the following:

Resolved, That five thousand copies of so much of the journal of yesterday as relates to the action of the House on the resolution in relation to the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, be printed for the use of the House.

Mr. Stanly, of N. C. Include the resolutions which the said Joshua R. Giddings offered to the House, and I will vote for twenty thousand copies.

Mr. Everett. I accept the modification.

Mr. Adams. Fifty thousand copies.

Mr. Botts. I shall not vote for the expenditure of the public money for any such purpose.

Mr. Snyder. Neither shall I; and I object to the reception of the resolution.

The rules were not suspended, and the resolutions not received.

Mr. Weller, of O. wished to amend the journal, that it might state that he offered to withdraw his resolutions, if Mr. Giddings would say he wished to be heard; and that Mr. G. would make no response.

Mr. Goode, of O. moved the following amendment:

"And that Mr. Weller, on being asked by the Speaker whether he unconditionally withdrew his motion for the previous question, did not so withdraw it."

Mr. Weller said, if *that* went on the journal, the journal would contain a falsehood.

Mr. Goode replied, that it would contain the truth, and nothing but the truth.

Some explanations passed between Messrs. Goode and Weller.

Mr. Hopkins (very imperfectly heard) was here understood to address the inquiry to Mr. Goode, whether he (Mr. G.) had not gone to Mr. Giddings, and advised him not to speak?

Mr. Goode was understood to reply, that he had gone to his colleague, and asked him whether he *would* get up and speak here, at the mercy of the House, and on such terms as it might dictate; and that Mr. Giddings had promptly replied he should do no such thing. He (Mr. Goode) approved of the course of his colleague, and should have regarded him as a dishonorable man if he had pursued any other course. There was yet some spirit remaining in the State of Ohio.

[A voice. That's a fact.]

After confused discussion about points of order, Mr. Calhoun, of Mass. rose, and was understood to say, that it was perfectly immaterial whether the amendment were agreed to or not. Every thing would be set perfectly right by the remarks published by Mr. Giddings, in the Intelligencer of to-day. They would go to the country, and would set the matter right; and no amendment which the colleague of Mr. Giddings could offer, could take away or relieve the reproach which now lay on the whole matter. He hoped the House would allow the amendment to be made by universal consent.

The whole subject was finally laid on the table.

The following note from Mr. Giddings, appeared in the National Intelligencer:

"*To the Reporter of the Intelligencer:*

When I rose so often during the confusion of the proceedings of the House this day, and was so often called to order, the last time by Mr. Cooper, of Ga. I had written, and desired to have stated to the House, what follows:

'Mr. Speaker: I stand before the House in a peculiar situation. It is proposed to pass a vote of censure upon me, substantially for the reason that I differ in opinion from a majority of the members. The vote is about to be taken, without giving me time to be heard. It would be idle for me to say that I am ignorant of the disposition of a majority to pass the resolution. I have been violently assailed, in a personal manner, but have had no opportunity of being heard in reply. I do not now stand here to ask for any favor, or to crave any mercy at the hands of the members. But, in the name of an insulted constituency—in behalf of one of the sovereign States of this Union—in behalf of the people of these States and the Federal Constitution—I *demand* a hearing, agreeably to the rights guaranteed to me, and in the ordinary mode of proceeding. I accept of no other privilege; I will receive no other courtesy.'"

Wm. Slade, of Vt. likewise has a card in the Intelligencer, stating that illness kept him from the House on the votes in Mr. Giddings' case—that he looks upon the proceedings with indignation and surprise, for which he can find no adequate expression; and that he is ready, "here and everywhere, now and forever, to maintain and defend" the resolutions offered by Mr. Giddings.

D. D. Barnard's, (of N. Y.) card states that he refused to vote in the case, because the House "assumed a jurisdiction and power which did not belong to it, and which it could exercise only at the sacrifice of private right and public liberty."

W. W. Irwin, of Pa. has an explanatory card, stating that he asked to be excused from voting, merely to get a chance to express—

1st. His disagreement with Mr. Giddings' propositions.

2d. To protest against the right of the House to impose *censure* or any other *punishment* on a member of the body, for the utterance of his political opinions, not involving a breach of order or a contempt of the House, however *wrong* such opinions might be in themselves, or however *ill-timed* might be the expression of them.

3d. To deny the *justice* of *condemning* a member suddenly and without *trial*, even in a case of admitted jurisdiction.

4th. To express the solemn conviction, that such a course of proceedings was not authorized by the Constitution, by the law of Parliament, or by the rules of the House; and that, if it received the sanction of the House, a *precedent* would thus be established, prolific of mischief, and whose evil consequences probably no man living could foresee.

MARCH 24.

The excitement occasioned by Mr. Giddings' censure was not yet allayed. Various motions were made to amend the journal. Congress was unwilling to take the shame of its own recorded tyranny. We copy the following from the correspondent of the N. Y. American:

"John Quincy Adams asked the general consent to the introduction of a resolution to amend the rules of the House, by a regulation declaring that hereafter, when any resolution of censure upon any member, shall be introduced, the previous question and all other rules limiting freedom of debate, shall be suspended, so far as to allow the person to be censured, a hearing in his own defense. This was well put, and served to inflict the most unmerciful reproach upon the tyrannical, slavocratic majority, who had, of course, proceeded on the inference, that under the present rules, an accused person has not the right to be heard in his own defense. To vote *for* this resolution, would be to confess that they had acted under a cruel and unjust rule—to vote *against* it, would be to declare their determination that this unjust system should continue, or that they had acted in violation of those rights which are already secured to the representative. They faced it down, however, like consistent and bold tyrants, as they are, and refused to receive Mr. Adams' resolution, by a large majority."

The President has sent another message to Congress, urging upon their attention the overwhelming embarrassments of the treasury. It estimates, that after exhausting all the resources of the year, there will remain a deficit of $14,000,000; and urges that the disproportion between the public responsibilities and the means provided for meeting them, is no casual or transient evil, but likely to increase, under existing laws. It recommends a repeal of the distribution law—the increase of the present tariff—and the creation of a national debt, equal to $20,000,000, for the purpose of restoring the credit of the government, and of putting the country, at every point, in a proper state of defense.

Died.

At Crosswick, New Jersey, on the 16th of 3d month, HARRIET OGDEN, daughter of Enoch and Hannah Middleton, aged 2 years and 8 months.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Items.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM TEXAS.

The Rio Grande has been actually crossed, and Texas invaded at various points, by Mexican troops, well armed and equipped, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 14,000 strong. They are commanded by Gen. Arista, distinguished for talent, bravery, and uniform success. The Texans were taken by surprise, and were quite unprepared. San Antonio, Goliad, Gonzalez, and Victoria have been taken without opposition. It was thought that the first battle would be fought on the Colorado.

Gen. Arista has published a proclamation to the inhabitants of Texas, the purport of which is, that Mexico will never consent to the independence of that territory. That the war shall be directed only against those who take up arms against Mexico; that all honest and peaceable citizens, who obey Mexican laws, shall be respected both in person and property. He calls upon them to consider, while there is yet time to choose between peace and war. He urges the superior advantages that Texas would enjoy, if she united with Mexico, instead of trying to maintain a troubled independence, with the ill-will of Mexico on one side, and the immense commercial competition of the United States on the other. He reminds them that the cotton, exported by Texan farmers, sells in New Orleans at 11 cents per pound, and this is the highest price it brings; most certainly they could sell it quickly in the harbors of the Republic for 25 cents per pound, having no duty to pay; being members of the Mexican nation, the fruits of national industry are free of duties.

He says, "I have deemed it convenient to address you thus, and offer you to pursue a noble and magnanimous conduct toward the docile inhabitants, as well as an energetic and constant one toward those who will not understand *reason*."

It is said that the movements of Santa Anna indicate masterly skill, energy, and tactics. One of the detachments of the army is led by General Bravo. Santa Anna remains behind to regulate supplies, keep things in order, &c. The last expresses state that the troops were on their way to Matagorda, and that the citizens of that place were leaving it, as they could not hold out without assistance.

Texas is under martial law. Every lad that can lift a musket is armed. General Houston has published a proclamation, summoning every body to head quarters. Notwithstanding all we say of Mexican "barbarism," this revengeful proclamation compares very disadvantageously with that of General Arista. Its language is as follows:

"If war should come upon us, we will make it our business. We will be authorized to meet and pursue our enemies with vengeance. They have forgotten the generosity with which they were treated, when they were placed at the footstool of Texan mercy! They were saved, even when humanity would have justified retributive vengeance! Should Mexico again disregard the exalted principles of civilized and honorable warfare, they shall feel that avenging arm, that shall take of them full recompense for oppression and cruelty! Texans can and will be free! They would prefer death to degradation, or the loss of their independence."

Yet a writer from Galveston declares that General Houston is too pacific to please the Texans. "In fact," says he, "it is astonishing how he could ever have been elected, after letting Santa Anna loose."

It is estimated that Texas cannot bring into the field more than 5000 able-bodied men. A committee has been appointed, and sent to New Orleans, to obtain relief from the United States. We extract the following from their instructions:

"The distressed situation of our country in pecuniary matters, without currency or credit, leaves us in great want of the means of prosecuting the war, with the energy and certainty which the crisis demands. We will do all that men can. No one despairs or doubts. We know what Mexican clemency is. We will have victory, or die in attempting to achieve it. There is scarcely an alternative left us. The country is newly settled, its population poor; they cannot fly, they will not.

"We believe, with our own soldiers, we can repulse the enemy; *but we look beyond this*, and believe the time has arrived, when, by a vigorous effort, *we can wrest from the hands of military despotism the finest portion of this continent*; and extend to a bigoted, ignorant, and oppressed people, the rights of civil and religious liberty; and found a nation, second only to our father land.

"You are directed to invite all who may favor our views, to repair to Texas. If they come at all, they must come well prepared with arms, ammunition and provisions."

General Houston writes to P. Edmunds, Texan consul at New Orleans, to urge citizens of the United States to "*emigrate*" to Texas immediately; but then the "*emigrants*" must be sure to come in squads of "not less than 50, with muskets, rifles, and at least one hundred rounds of ammunition."

He boasts that he can bring into the field at least 10,000 men. The Texan papers talk very big; boas

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

TO H—— D—— P——.

On the death of her friend, Phebe L. Jackson, of Philadelphia.

"An American missionary and his fellow-laborer, were alone in a barbarous land, far from any creature who cared for their Lord or for them; suddenly his friend was taken from him. In that awful moment of desertion and anguish, after commending the parting soul to God, and closing the eyes of the dead, *he kissed* his cold lips, and thought, '*What glory has already* burst upon his view!' In this thought his sorrow was lost."

Thou say'st like a flower cut down in its bloom,
She sank, in the morning of life, to the tomb;
Thou weep'st o'er the lonely and desolate spot,
That is found in thy path, now that loved one *is not*;
Oh, sad is the heart, and its anguish unspoken,
When ties, which death only can sever, are broken.

Sad the heart of the mourner,—and earth's brightest bloom,
Seems blossoming but to be swept to the tomb;
Hopes, once beaming brightly, are clouded by fears,
And the smiles of affection are answer'd by tears.
Tears which strengthen the ties that remain as they're shed;
Aye, weep for the living—but not for the dead!

Not for those, who, prepared for a happier sphere,
Are releas'd from the trials that compass'd them here;
They pass not as fades a frail, perishing flower,—
But they pass to a world where decay has no power;
Then be, not for them, shed the sorrowing tear,
But for those who remain in their loneliness here.

Rejoice, in thy mourning, for her—the departed;
Thou say'st she was lovely, and pure, and kind-hearted;
The friend of the outcast, enslaved and oppressed—
The home of such spirit must be with the blest!
Then think of her—not in the cold grave as shrouded,
But dwelling in light that can never be clouded.

SUSAN WILSON.

White Marsh, 1st mo. 1842.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

COMPLEXION.

I copy for you the first protest (as far as I know) made in English against the prejudice of color. It occurs in a play of John Webster, one of the *great* English dramatists of Shakspeare's time it was first printed in 1623; and its name is "the Devil's Law Case"—a name sometimes not very inappropriate now.

J. R. LOWELL.

Like or dislike me, choose you whether:
The down upon the raven's feather
Is as gentle and as sleek,
As the mole on Venus' cheek.
Hence, vain show! I only care
To preserve my *soul* most fair;
Never mind the outward skin,
But the jewel that's within;
And, though I want the crimson blood,
Angels boast my sisterhood.
Which of us now judge you whiter?
He whose *credit* proves the lighter?
Or this black and Ebon hue,
Which, unstained, keeps fresh and *true*?
For I proclaim 't, without control,
There's no true beauty but i' th' *soul*.

From the Miners' (Pa.) Journal.

THE PAST, THE PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE.

I mused upon the mighty PAST:
A voice came from the dead;
"Be firm and faithful to the last,"
In solemn tones it said.

"So thou a rich reward shalt win,
For all thy toil and strife,
Peace and delight where pain has been;
In death a new-born life."

I knelt me at the FUTURE'S throne,—
The throne of mystic light,
Where millions their allegiance own,
And bow them to her might.

I prayed her that she would disclose
The INDISTINCT and DIM;
She smiled, and presently uprose
A soft, melodious hymn.

Methought I knew the singers sweet,—
The singers of that strain;
For I had heard the pattering feet
Of Summer's gentle rain;

Had listened to the leaflet's tune,
When by the breezes stirred;
And from the flowers of blushing June,
Sweet melodies had heard;

Had heard the brooklet in its glee
Tinkle its tiny bell,
And clap its hands right merrily,
As dancing through the dell.

And thus I knew the unseen band
That sang the FUTURE'S hymn,—
Those dweller's of the unknown land
Of INDISTINCT and DIM.

They were the human souls, to whom
Form had not yet been given;
Destined to life, death, and the tomb,
To win or forfeit Heaven.

"Mourn not," they sang, "the shadowy PAST,
It liveth not for thee;
And to the FUTURE, dim and vast,
Look not too anxiously.

"But with the active PRESENT live,
And thou shalt learn to know,
That constant toil alone can give
True peace and rest below.

"So act, that we, who soon must share
With thee, the toils of life,—
Its sorrow and privation bear,
And mingle in its strife,—

"Shall seek to emulate thy deeds,
And know thy trusting faith;
To follow whither duty leads,
And calmly welcome death."

"Up, up, be doing! Tarry not!"
A voice with sternness cried—
I saw, with brow of anxious thought,
The PRESENT at my side.

"Why restest thou ingloriously
When earth is filled with strife,
And Error shouts her battle cry
Upon the field of life?

"The labor thou wast sent to do,
Is, steadfastly to seek
A knowledge of the right and true,
With spirit strong, yet meek.

"To tread unmurmuring the way
The sinless One hath trod,
And thus approximate each day
In likeness unto God.

"Then up! nor let thy Godlike power
In sinful sloth stagnate;
Quail not in danger's darkest hour,
But boldly meet thy fate.

"The shadowy PAST has from thee gone,
The FUTURE cometh late;
The PRESENT only, is thine own,
Nor may the PRESENT wait."

For dubious meanings learned polemics strove,
And words on faith prevented works of love.—*Crabbe.*

Miscellany.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

GHENT AND ITS BEGUINAGE.

EXTRACTS FROM A PRIVATE JOURNAL.

Of all the places we visited in our run through Belgium, none interested me so deeply as Ghent.—Its antiquated appearance, and look of sad decay, touch the sympathies of every heart. Under its new dynasty, Ghent has shown symptoms of life; it is but the flaming up of the candle, ere it sinks to expire. Its vitality is gone; the hum of commerce is nearly hushed; the once thriving manufactories have felt the palsying hand of time and change. Its population is reduced to less than half its former greatness. The houses are built with their gables to the street, and are fancifully ornamented. The *trottoir* (side-walk) is as narrow as possible, and some streets are destitute of any. The market, mostly of fruits, is held in the principal square of the city, opposite one of the hotels. The flat baskets are placed on the pavements, while their owners stand by, knitting rapidly, and chatting in their unmusical dialect: nothing can be more disagreeable than the patois of these provincials. Their plums and apricots are the finest in the world; and the costumes of the provinces, grouped here together, are neat, pleasing and picturesque. In this market-place was fought the great civic battle, which gave, for a while, freedom to Ghent, and death to so many of her noble-hearted citizens. Here also perished, at the stake, some thousands of martyrs, by order of the cruel Duke of Alva.

One of the finest cathedrals in the world is to be found in this city. The walls are lined with black marble; the stairs, floor, and balustrades are of the same material, but white. It has twenty-four superb chapels, with gates of wrought brass. The niches are filled with statues and paintings. In front of the altar are four tall, copper candlesticks, once the property of Charles I. of England, and sent out of the commonwealth by Cromwell. They were used in St. Paul's church for many years, and the arms of Britain are engraved upon them.

On the suburbs of the city, in a retired and beautiful spot, stands the Beguinage, forming in itself a little town. It has survived the shock of many revolutions. It was respected and patronised by the convent-hating Bonaparte; even his cold heart was touched by the holy beauty of the sisterhood. They shrank not from the pestilence; and the field of battle ever presented to them labors of love: in every wounded stranger they saw a brother; and to every cold and lifeless form they gave a grave.—Often, indeed, did their tears flow over their own near kindred; more than one aged sister recognized in the low and titled head an inconstant lover, or a treacherous friend, an oppressive father, or vindictive suitor. The convent contains six hundred nuns, bound by no vow, yet not one has ever been known to return to the gay world. They visit the sick and needy, and are constantly in attendance at the hospitals. Their lives are devoted to good works, and no doubt faith upholds them in the path they have chosen.

The Beguinage has two streets; the cathedral is in the centre; and the whole is surrounded by a moat and wall. Each mansion has a square before it, and a gate with the name of the patron Saint inscribed upon it. That which we visited was the residence of the lady abbess, and was dedicated to St. Francis. After ringing a bell, a blue eye peeped out of a loophole in the gate, and presently the owner of the blue eye appeared. She was a demure, sweet-looking girl of five and twenty; gracefully and gently she waved us into the court, and, stepping lightly over the threshold, ushered us into the reception-room on our right. The walls were very white, and bare; the open fire-place contained a box of sand tastefully arranged, and near the door was another. Over the mantel-piece was suspended a large crucifix, upon which was extended an image of the Saviour. A few chairs, and a small deal table completed the furniture. In this room the nuns meet their friends. On our left was another room, larger, but equally simple, where the nuns hold their social reunions. The floors were uncovered, but spotlessly clean; flowers peeped in at the windows, and their perfume floated in the peaceful air. At the back of the house was the dining-room, where we found some of the sisters at lunch; each one had an upright dresser before her, with a shelf for her dishes, a drawer for her napkins, and a sliding board for her table; her stool was nailed to the floor, and on it was painted her name. Here we saw the abbess; a noble-looking lady, with the traces of sorrow not entirely shrouded by the calm, benignant smile, that illuminated her countenance. I kept my eye upon her face, and studied it as she bent to speak to our diminutive guide. I saw the marks of mental conflict; there was mind too—all-elevating mind. I saw it as plainly in the calm, grey eye, as I discerned the smart of unhealed heart-wounds in the heavily-fringed eyelids. I felt that she was heart-broken. Religion had bound up the fragments, but they ached still; and will ache, until that intellectual eye is closed in an eternal sleep. Her pale face was not blanched by vigils or fastings; sickness of the soul had driven the bloom from her cheek. The young girl had launched her bark on the tide, and with craving sympathies and fond wishes had set sail; but the wind and waves had assailed it, and with shattered hulk, and torn sails, it is now moored in a quiet haven, waiting for the pilot, Death, to guide it to a better shore. She was of a noble family, one of the first in Germany; and never did the stately sycamore stand out in bolder relief from amid a forest of pines, than did this lovely woman from among her less interesting associates.

We followed sister Marie up the broad staircase to the neat corridor, enclosed on either side by sleeping apartments. We were shown the apartment of the abbess. Her bed was hung with coarse, blue serge, the floor was matted, and the neat chest-of-drawers was surmounted by a case of books, and a highly decorated waxen image of the Virgin.—Sister Marie displayed the last, with a mixture of veneration and glee almost ludicrous. The fine bow-window admitted the light through a snowy muslin screen, and it was filled with rare and beautiful plants; fair types of her who cherished them. A picture of the Madonna smiled sweetly from the wall, with a countenance not more lovely than that of her who so often gazes upon it. The other rooms were very similar, but evidently the dormitories of inferior minds; the very air was less redolent with taste and intellect. How quickly we can read a character by the arrangement of a room, however simple the materials! The abbess was just such a tenant as I should have imagined for hers, had I seen the apartment first.

We next visited the kitchen; every thing was neat, convenient, and comfortable. The copper boilers shone like mirrors. A modest young girl was preparing vegetables for dinner; she seemed destitute of the common failing of our sex, for she did not raise her eyes from her work, although I endeavored by every manœuvre to attract her attention. Each sister, without distinction of rank, serves her turn in the kitchen for one week; while the others are away ministering to the poor, the sick, and the sinful. Most of the sisters are children of rank and wealth; this, however, is no passport for admittance; the bare-footed beggar and the world-sick princess take refuge here together.

We dropped in the hand of the grateful Marie a tribute to the Virgin, and bidding adieu, hastened to the church where the sisters were soon to chant their vesper hymns. The servitor placed our chairs at the foot of the altar; a situation which commanded a view of the area of the building, whose vastness is unbroken by pew or gallery. We were lost in admiration. The fretted ceiling, pierced by skylights, through which the twilight came softly down; the rows of elegant pillars supporting the arched roof, and consisting of eight slender shafts joined in one by a spiral thread of marble, and crowned by a capital of vine leaves; the large, painted windows, through which the dying day streamed in many vivid colors; the white marble altar and floor; the superb altar-piece, by one of the olden masters; the rich vestments of the priests; the beautiful boys, dispersing a sweet perfume throughout the church, from silver censers; altogether formed a scene too like a tale of romance to convince us for some time of its reality. At length the bell commenced chiming, summoning the sisters from their dwellings. They came—one after another dropped a moment on her knee, then knelt nearer the altar, motionless as a statue, save the rapid movement of her lips and fingers, as she counted her beads. They came—the old woman of sixty, and the novice of sixteen, with a chaplet of white flowers upon her head. Here bent three hundred nuns, with white linen veils upon their heads, but with their faces exposed, as far as their projecting caps of coarse, white linen would permit. Happy, ruddy, from exposure to sun and wind, their countenances, generally speaking, present but little to interest the imagination. But when their silent prayers were ended, and their sweet voices joined in singing, the effect was irresistible. We felt for a moment, raised above the world, on the wings of melody. They chanted one hour, and then departed as they came. The abbess was the last. She stood alone; her eyes bent on the altar-piece, with an expression I shall never forget. Unconscious of the beauty and grace of her attitude, she seemed wrapped in inspiration. At last she moved slowly away, and the huge doors shut her from my sight forever.

"On her parted lips was a quivering thrill,
As on a lyre ere its chords are still;
On the long silk lashes that fringe her eyes,
There's a large tear gathering heavily;
A drop from the clouds of her spirit pressed—
Sorrowful dreamer! this is not rest."

E. A. COMSTOCK.

GRACE DARLING.

The name of this heroine will be familiar to most of our readers. She resides with her father, in Longstone Light-house, one of the most distant of the Staple Islands, off the northeast coast of England; where they are perpetually surrounded by black rocks, and ever turbulent waters.

On the 7th of September, 1838, the steamer, *Forfarshire*, proceeding from Hull to Dundee, was wrecked on these crags, and thirty-five to forty persons perished in the waves. Those who escaped to the rocks, were saved by Grace Darling, and her father, and at the imminent risk of their own lives; the latter, though an old seamen, hesitating to set out on the expedition, until told by his daughter, that if he would not accompany her, live or die, she would go by herself. Thus, by her own noble and generous intrepidity, saving the lives of nine persons.

William Howitt, in his late work, called "Visits to Remarkable Places," gives the following interesting account of this brave girl:

"Grace Darling is a perfect realization of a Jeanie Deans in an English form, as it is possible for a woman to be. She is not like any of the portraits of her. She is a little, simple, modest young woman, I should say five or six and twenty. She is neither tall nor handsome; but she has the most gentle, quiet, amiable look, and the sweetest smile that I ever saw in a person of her station and appearance. You see that she is thoroughly a good creature; and that under her modest pretensions lies a spirit capable of the most exalted devotion—a devotion so entire, that daring is not so much a quality of her nature, as that the most perfect sympathy with suffering, or endangered humanity, swallows up and annihilates every thing like fear, or self-consideration—puts out, in fact, every sentiment but itself. The action that she performed was so natural, and so necessary to her, that it would be the most impossible of things to convince her that she did any thing extraordinary. The applause which has been the consequence of her truly gallant exploit; the admiration which ran through the civilized world, (for even from Russia there have been commissions for persons to see her, and send accounts of her, and pieces of the rock on which she lives,) the foolish, though natural avidity of the mob of wonder-lovers, who in steamboat loads have flocked thither, filling that tall light-house several stories high; the attentions of the great and titled—none of these things have made her anything but what she was before. The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland had her and her father over to the castle, and presented her with a gold watch, which she always wears when visiters come. The Humane Society sent her a most flattering note of thanks, which is in the house, framed; and the president sent her a silver teapot—but none of these things, nor the offers of marriage which followed her notoriety, and the little fortune, about £700, which was subscribed for her, or given in presents, have produced in her mind any feeling but a sense of wonder and grateful pleasure.

"The house is literally crammed with presents of one kind or another, including a considerable number of books. She was offered £20 a night to appear at the Adelphi, in a scene of the shipwreck, merely to sit in a boat: but this, and all similar offers, which would have enriched her, she has steadily declined. I was afraid I should not see her, as her father said she disliked meeting strangers, that she thought came to stare at her; but when the old man and I had had a little conversation, he went up to her room and soon came down with a smile, saying she would be with us soon. We found Grace afterwards, sitting at her sewing, very neatly, but simply dressed in a plain sort of a striped printed gown, with her watch-seal just seen at her side, and her hair neatly braided. She rose very modestly, and with a pleasant smile, said, "How do you do, sir?" Her prudence delights one. We are charmed that she should so well have supported the brilliancy of her heroic deed. As I have said, she has had various offers of marriage, but none that were considered quite the thing; and she said *no*, to all. One was from an artist, who came to take her portrait. The Duke of Northumberland told her that he hoped she would be careful in such affairs, as there would be sure to be designs upon her money; and she told him that she would not marry without his approbation.

"But the most characteristic thing is, that all the common people about, and particularly the sailors and fishermen, deny her all merit. A young girl whom I once asked about her, said, 'Pooh! Its not worth while going out so far to see Grace Darling. It's all humbug. They pretend to say that Grace and her father saved the nine people from the wreck; they did nothing of the sort; the people saved themselves. They walked across from the vessel at low water, to the next island; and the Darlings fetched them off when the water was smooth, and when there was scarcely any water at all. I wonder they took any boat. I wonder they did'nt walk over.'

"The men who rowed me, talked in the same style. 'Ah,' said they, 'those stories may do for them as don't know; but we know too well about these things here.' Yet these very same men were those who told me they themselves had to stay at the light-house six days when they went over with the painter; so that it may be supposed that the sea in a gale, is no joke there; and a boat sent off from Sunderland at the same time that the Darlings fetched off the people, could not reach the wreck, but was obliged to be hauled over the rocks. The whole of this detraction is a precious bit of human nature. The people all seem to feel as if Grace's daring deed was a reproach to them, and they envy her the honor and the money she has won by it. But the well-informed gentry say it was a most noble action; that she has done the same sort of thing before, and her father, too; but this was so melancholy a catastophe, and her bravery so conspicuous, that it at once seized upon the public mind. He that goes out and sees the savage and iron nature of those ruthless rocks, the position in which the wreck lay, and the mode by which Darling and his daughter got at the sufferers, will not avoid wondering at the desperate nature of the attempt. The wreck lay on the rocks, a little to the right hand of their light-house, as they faced it, and a long ridge of sharp, destructive rocks ran between them and it; so that to reach the place, they had at first to let the boat drift with the wind southward, to the left, to some distance, and then to bring her up under the lee of these rocks. The sea was running mountains high, and nearing up into tremendous breakers all around these black crags; and nothing but the most sublime self-devotion, could persuade two people to hope to be able to return on the other side of this range of low rocks, and make head against the furious winds, so as to bring their boat up at the place of the wreck. The vessel ran on the rocks in the night, and at the first dawn of morning, the Darlings descried the nine people on the crags. In no instance did the English public more rationally give way to the enthusiasm of its sympathy and admiration, than in its applause of this unassuming and heroic girl; nor ever was that applause more entirely justified by the subsequent conduct of its object.

DAUGHTER OF COLONEL BURR.

Those who know anything of the history of the famous Aaron Burr, cannot have forgotten the mysterious death of his only daughter, Theodosia, who married Governor Allston of South Carolina. She left Charlestown, for New-York, to visit her father, of whose illness she had heard, and to whom she was very tenderly attached. It was afterward said that she took with her a considerable amount of money and plate. The brig did not reach New-York, and was never heard of after. Her husband and father were in a state bordering on distraction. Years passed away, when a sailor in Maine, on his death-bed, confessed to have been one of the crew of the brig, and that the passengers were all murdered for their money. Some few years since a sailor in Mobile died with a similar confession; and we find in the New-Orleans Crescent City of the 2d inst. the following paragraph concerning the same matter:

"A gentleman from Texas—an old and valued friend, and one whose veracity is unimpeachable—informs us that an old sailor recently died at Matagorda, who made a full confession of a number of piracies in which he had been engaged, and stated that he was one of the crew of the vessel which sailed from Charleston, with Mrs. Alston on board. When three days out, a consultation was held, and it was determined that the passengers should be robbed and murdered. The work of death commenced, and all were killed; Mrs. Alston being the last victim who was made to walk the plank. Her image, he said, was always before him, and he could not die without confessing the horrid deed. The closing scene of his life was horrible in the extreme—he raved with madness, exclaiming, 'There!—there she is now!—I see her standing before me!—away—away!'

"Many witnesses were present who can bear testimony to the confession, and we think there can no longer exist any doubt on a subject which was long veiled in mystery."

FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

We copy the following extract from the second number of Handy Andy, a comic Irish story, full of frolic and fun:

"Sure enough," said the widow. "God between us and harm!" and she marked herself with the sign of the cross as she spoke—"and a terrible murther it was," added she.

"How was it?" inquired Oonagh, drawing her seat closer to her aunt and Harry.

"'Twas a schoolmaster, dear, that was found dead on the road one mornin', with his head full of fractions," said the widow.

"All in jommethry,"* said Harry.

"And some said he fell off the horse," said the widow.

"And more say the horse fell on him," said Harry.

"And again, there was some said the horse kicked him in the head," said the widow.

"And there was talk of shoe-aside," said Larry.

"The horse's shoe, was it?" asked Oonagh.

"No, *alanna*." said Larry, "shoe-aside is Latin for cutting your throat."

"But he didn't cut his throat," said the widow.

"But it's all one whether he done it with a razhir on his throat, or a hammer on his head; it's shoe-aside all the same."

"But there was no hammer found, was there?" said the widow.

"No," said Larry. "But some people thought he might have hid the hammer afther he done it, to take off the disgrace of the shoe-aside."

"But wasn't there any life in him when he was found?"

"Not a taste. The coroner's jury sot on him, and he never said a word agin it; and if he was alive he would."

"And did'nt they find anything at all?" asked Oonagh.

"Nothing but the vardick," said Larry.

"And was that what killed him?" said Oonagh.

"No, my dear, 'twas the crack in the head that killed him, however he kem by it; but the vardick o' the coroner was, that it was done; and that some one did it; and that they wor blackguards, whoever they wor; and persons unknown; and sure if they wor unknown then, they'd always *stay* so; for who'd know them afther doing the like?"

"Thrue for you, Larry," said the widow: "but what was that to the murther over the green hills beyant?"

"Oh! that was the terriblest murther ever was in the place, or nigh it: that was the murther in earnest."

*Anything very badly broken is said by the Irish peasantry to be in jommethry.

GEMS FROM JEAN PAUL.

Jean Paul Richter, being asked, in his old age, to explain some obscure passage in his early writings, answered, "When I wrote that passage, God knows that I well knew the meaning of it. Possibly God knows now; but I have forgotten!"

HOPE EVER!—"They are, indeed, long shadows, and their evening sunshine lies cold upon the earth; but *they all point toward the morning*."

TO A BUTTERFLY IN CHURCH.—"Let him fly! Whether he flirts in the little church, or in the universal temple; he preaches ever the same."

POETRY.—There are so many tender and holy emotions flying about in our inward world, which, like angels, can never assume the body of an outward act; so many rich and lovely flowers spring up which bear no seed; that it is a happiness poetry was invented, which receives into its limbus all these incorporeal spirits, and the perfume of all these flowers."

SORROW.—All sorrow raises us above the civic, ceremonial law, and makes the prosaist a psalmist.

THE VOICE.—As of old an evening bell was rung, to direct the wanderer through the deep forests to his nightly home, so in *our* night are such voices *within* us, and about us—they call to us in our strayings, and make us calmer, and teach us to moderate our own joys, and to conceive those of others.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

To wash woollen yarn.—Wash in hot water, putting a teacupful of lye to half a pail of water, and no soap. Rinse till the water comes off clear.

To wash black worsted or woollen hose.—If new, soak all night; then wash in hot suds, with beef's gall, a tablespoonful to half a pail of water. Rinse till no color comes out. Then stretch on stocking-frames, or iron them when damp on the wrong side.

To cleanse gentlemen's cloth coats and pantaloons.—The writer has tried, and seen others try, the following method, with remarkable success, on all sorts of broadcloth articles of dress. Take one beef's gall, half a pound of salæratus, and four gallons of warm water. With a clothes-brush dipped in this mixture, scour the article, laying it on a table for the purpose. The collar of a coat, and the grease spots, (previously marked by a stitch or two of white thread,) must be brushed with this mixture repeatedly. After this, take the article and rinse it up and down in the mixture. Then rinse it up and down, in the same way, in soft, cold water. Then, without any wringing or pressing, hang it up to drain and dry. When dry, dampen with a sponge, and iron on the wrong side, or else spread something between the cloth and iron, ironing till perfectly dry; It is best to rip out pockets and linings, if the articles are worth the trouble. Also, brush the article before washing. It is often best to iron no part but the skirt, and press the lappets and cuffs.

Another mode of washing broadcloths.—Shake and brush the article. Rip out pockets and linings. Wash in two portions of strong suds, putting a teacupful of lye in the first. Do not wring, but roll them tight, and press the water out. When entirely dry, sprinkle them, and let them lie all night. Iron on the wrong side, or with an intervening cloth, *till perfectly dry*. For light woollens, white soap must be used. Iron on the right side, with an intervening cloth.

To wash merinos, bombazines, and challies.—Take out all gathers and plaits. Free the article from dust. Make a suds of warm (not hot) water and white soap, adding a spoonful of ox-gall. Then wash in a weaker suds, adding, for dark things, a handful of salt, and for light things, a teaspoonful of oil of vitriol. Do not wring, but fold and press the water out on a table, catching it in a tub beneath. When nearly dry, roll in a damp towel, and let it lie an hour. Iron on the wrong side. Do not let them remain damp very long. For black bombazines, put in lye instead of ox-gall.

To prepare beef's-gall or ox-gall.—Send a bottle or jug to the butcher, and request that it may be filled with beef's-gall. Perfume it with any strong essence that is agreeable. Keep it corked and in a cool place. If eventually it smells disagreeable, the smell will be removed, by drying the articles in the fresh air.

A gill of ox-gall, mixed well in a pailful of water, will set any color in calico, so that it will not fade. The calico should be soaked several hours in the water, and thoroughly dried in the shade, without being washed or rinsed.—*Miss Beecher's Treatise.*

VALUABLE HINTS TO FARMERS.

Onions planted in the same hill with vines, will protect the latter from the depredations of the *striped bug.*

Wounds in trees.—Melt a pound of tar with four ounces of tallow, add half an ounce of saltpetre, and stir the whole together. A coat of this composition, applied to a cut or bruise, will prevent decay, and cause the wound to heal. Before applying it, all unsound timber should be cleared away.—*Hartford Cour.*

Transplanting trees.—Most nut-bearing trees may be as much improved by transplanting and grafting, as fruit trees are. The hickory and chesnut may thus be made to bear nuts far better flavored, and three times as large, as they produce in an uncultivated state. In a good soil, they will soon come to maturity; and, for shade, fuel, or timber, the chestnut, butternut, and hickory, are not inferior to the unproductive horse-chesnut, basswood, elm, and maple. Late in autumn, or in spring, is the time for transplanting;—for which, and for grafting, the same course is to be pursued as with the apple or pear tree—care being taken to place the roots about the same depth in the earth that they naturally grew.

When the buds just begin to expand, or take the leaf form, is considered the most favorable time for grafting nuts; this usually takes place about the last of May.

Living and ornamental fences.—At a recent meeting of the Botanical Society of London, Mr. D. Cooper gave an account of a new living fence, formed by planting young trees in a slanting position, every tree leaning the opposite way, so that they will cross each other; and then at the parts which come in contact, take off from each a piece of bark, and tie close together, covering the part with clay. This grafts each tree into his neighbor, and forms in a few years a living fence, with diamond-shaped openings. The plan is an excellent one for ornamental fences.

Hogs instead of whales.—Mr. Ellsworth, in his report to the Patent office, makes calculations to show that the United States may supply herself and Europe with sperm oil, made from *lard*. A late discovery is, that lard yields an oil, in all respects, and for all purposes, equal to the best sperm oil. Eight pounds of lard are equal, in weight, to one gallon of sperm oil; and the whole is convertible into *oleine*, or *oil*, and *stearine*, or *spermaceti*. The report states that if all the swine, now in the country, were converted into lard for oil, the product would be five times greater than that of the whale fishery. And if only one-fifth of the pork now produced, annually be converted into oil, the product, in articles equal to spermaceti and pure sperm oil, will exceed the whole proceeds of the whale fishery in spermaceti and oils of all kinds!

The expense of securing these substances from pork, is an important consideration; and, according to the report, when lard is at six cents for the pound, the oil can be sold for a good profit at fifty cents for the gallon; and the stearine is a clear gain besides. But the present average price of lard in the western States, is only four or five cents.

The effect might be the total destruction of the whale fisheries; a result very desirable to all philanthropists.

Miscellaneous Items.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—A bill has passed the general assembly of Tennessee, authorizing the Governor to commute capital punishment to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. This is virtually, unless in extraordinary cases, abolishing the punishment of death.

A bill to abolish *capital punishment*, and substituting solitary confinement for life, passed the House of Representatives of Iowa, several weeks since, but was afterwards rejected in the council, for the reason that the penitentiary was not in fit condition for the reception and safe keeping of convicts.

UNLUCKY RUM.—It may be remembered that a cargo of St. Croix rum, was brought to New-York several weeks ago, and returned to that island on account of the low price of the article in this market. We now learn that it has already paid freight on three voyages. May not this be regarded as an evidence of the temperance reform? When did cheap rum ever go begging before?

IRON STEAMBOATS.—Not many of our readers are advised we suspect, that somebody is building four iron steamboats—or perhaps they may be sailing vessels—at one yard in this city. Those who live in the immediate neighborhood, hear the "clink of hammers closing rivets up all day long.—*New-York Commercial Advertiser.*

OF THE OLDEN TIME.—The widow of General Alexander Hamilton is living in New-York. She spends her time principally in works of benevolence, and public and private charity.

TRADING IN MEXICO.—The modern Mexicans are not unmindful of the reputation of their ancestry; and "Castilian honor" is no unmeaning term among them. A gentleman who has traded years among them, asserts that he never lost a dollar by bad debts. So proverbial is their honesty, that foreign traders are accustomed to sell them goods with no other security for payment than a verbal promise on the part of the purchaser.

CHANCES OF TRADE.—It has been ascertained by observations continued for twenty years past, that *over nine-tenths* of traders fail and are ruined.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—AN OLD MAN, between sixty and seventy years of age, was lately imprisoned in the jail at Worcester, Mass. for a debt of one hundred dollars, incurred by endorsing. His feeble health gava way under confinment, but his creditor, (a *lawyer* of considerable *notoriety*,) would not release him, and he died in prison.

A FACTORY GIRL.—The Newburyport Herald says that a few years since a girl was employed at the spindles in one of the manufacturing establishments in Ware; subsequently she taught school; and still later found her way to the West. She is now the worthy wife of the representative from Michigan.

TREASURE HID IN THE SAND.—During the late storm, more of the Mexican dollars buried by Gibbs and Wansley, were brought to light on Barren Island. It is said that some individuals have found considerable sums.

SPEED.—Dr. Franklin ventured to express the opinion, that the time would come when the mail might be conveyed from Philadelphia to Boston in a fortnight, and possibly in a week! The mail is now carried from city to city in less than twenty-four hours.

VALUABLE TREE.—A tree of Mansanilla mahogany, was lately offered at auction in New-York. Half of it was sold, in logs, for $2,465.

Graham House.

TO TRAVELERS.—Gentlemen visiting this city are respectfully invited to stop at the Graham House, 63 Barclay street, where a quiet home, pleasant rooms, clean beds, wholesome food, and an atmosphere unpoisoned by alcohol or tobacco, await their acceptance. Those who believe it impossible to live on a rigidly temperate and purely vegetable diet, without severe privation, are requested to give it a trial. The house is very convenient to the business part of the city, and to all the steamboat landings. Terms moderate. Gentlemen visiting the city with a part of their families will find such a home vastly more agreeable than a hotel. Shower-baths free.

Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw.

One hundred copies of Mrs. Trollope's "Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw," have been imported from Europe, and are for sale at the *Anti-Slavery Office*, No. 31, North Fifth street, Philadelphia; and at 143 Nassau st., N. Y.

This book has a very high reputation, where no pro-slavery prejudices come in to obscure the judgment. It is a work of remarkable truth and power. The following, from the Leeds Mercury, is one of the many commendatory notices, which hailed its first appearance.

"This book is exceedingly clever, and surpasses anything the author has hitherto published. Her dialogues are full of spirit, and bear the genuine impress of the peculiarities of vulgar American dialect. In fact, in many parts of J. J. Whitlaw, she fairly emulates the masculine power of the best novel-writers in our language."

Philadelphia, March 3d, 1842.

FREE-LABOR GOODS,

At Wholesale and Retail.

CALICOES, small and large figures; 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 unbleached Muslins; do. do. do. bleached Muslins; super Manchester Ginghams; 3-4 and 4-4 colored Muslins; 7-8 and 4-4 Bed Tickings; Canton Flannel, bleached and unbleached; Cotton Laps and Wadding, low price; bleached and unbleached and colored Knitting Cotton; Cotton Yarn; Manchester Stripe, for men's wear; Apron Checks and Furniture Checks. Also, a full assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Linen Sheetings and Shirtings, Grass Cloth Hdkfs., Mouslin de Laines, and Silks.

Persons from a distance, (store-keepers in particular,) wishing any of the above goods can have them sent, by forwarding their orders, and at the lowest prices at which they can be afforded.

N. B.—The above cotton goods are all warranted to be *free from Slave Labor*. Persons wishing to purchase can have full evidence of the fact.

CHARLES WISE,
N. W. corner of Arch and Fifth streets.
Philadelphia, 1st mo., 13th, 1842.

Free-Labor Store.

THE subscriber informs the public that she will remove her store from Andrew's Bridge, to her store-house, near Penn's Grove meeting-house, in Upper Oxford township, Chester county; five miles from the former place. She intends keeping a general assortment of goods, exclusively free labor; manufactured by Charles Wise, Charles Collins, and the committee of the Free Produce Society, much cheaper than heretofore.

Unbleached and bleached shirting muslins, of good quality. Manchester ginghams, of twelve different patterns, from 25 to 37 1-2 cents per yard. Canton flannel, white and colored; wadding, white and colored; table diaper; checks; bed ticking; knitting cotton; wick-yarn. Calicoes, of large and small figures. Hose, white and mixed. Manchester stripes, for men's wear. Blue and white drilling. Cotton umbrellas. Cassimeres, sattinets; flannels, white and colored; green baize. Good assortment of merinos, and rattanets. Irish linen, grass cloth, linen handkerchiefs, (white and figured,) long lawn, linen sheeting, and diaper. Home-made striped linen for pantaloons. Tow cloth for bags. Black and white crape; gauze, and blonde. Silk shawls, dress'kerchiefs, colored and white cashmere, figured black silk, valentia vest patterns, silk bombazine. Ribbons, sewing silk, and silk braid of all colors; saddler's silk; hair nets, silk mohair. Linen tapes and braids. Thread of all qualities and colors. Needles, pins, and buttons.

Groceries, chocolate, tea, spices, raisins; Laguira, Java, and St. Domingo coffee. Free sugar, molasses, and candy. Liquorice. Candles and oil; painter's oil; segars of best dry tobacco, made from Pennsylvania leaf. Thomsonian, and other medicines. Brushes, for sweeping, dusting, whitewashing, painting, and clothes. Bed-cord, twine, and shoe thread. Shoes, for men, women, and children. Glass, china, queensware, earthenware, and tin. Tools. Shovels, scythes, nails, screws, knives and forks, curry-combs &c &c. Boilers, furnaces, pots, pans, kettles, smoothing-irons, &c. &c. Ready-made clothing, for men, women, and children, constantly on hand, and made to order.

N. B. The store will be closed at this place, about the middle of 3d month, next; and opened at Penn's Grove, the 1st of 4th month.

ELIZABETH KENT.

Andrew's Bridge, 2d month 10th, 1842.

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